Spirit of the Times

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1838. VOL. VIII. No. 34.

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Oct. 6—Fourth night of the engagement of Mr. ABBOTT, and second appearance of Mr. J. R. SCOTT.
MONDAY, Oct. 8—Last night but three of the engagement of Miss TREE. ION: Ion, Miss Tree; Adrastus, J. R. Scott—and THE CHILDREN IN THE WOOD.
TUESDAY, Oct. 9—Last night but two of Miss Tree's engagement. THE LOVE CHASE—Constance, Miss Tree; Wildrake, Mr. Abbott—and THE HUNTER OF THE ALPS.
WEDNESDAY, Oct. 10—Last night but one of the engagement of Miss Tree. WOMAN'S WIT: Hero, Miss Tree—VALENTIUS DE GREY—and SIMPSON & Co.
THURSDAY, Oct. 11—Last night of Miss Tree's engagement.
FRIDAY, Oct. 12—MISS TREE'S BENEFIT.
Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 7—Performances to commence at 7½.

TO MUSICIANS.

WANTED, for the New Theatre at Providence, R. I., a few Violin Players for the Orchestra. Application to be made to JAMES G. MAEDER, 514 Broome-St. [822]

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. W. O. Esq., of Florida, is correct in his supposition—his papers, for the future, will be forwarded as he directs. In reply to his question, a "little monster" of Nick Biddle's, forwarded by Mail, will answer.

F. S. B. Esq., of Ala.—The closing sentence of the above paragraph is also applicable to him.

☞ We are unable to supply any back numbers to gentlemen commencing their subscriptions now, unless they take them from the beginning of the volume.

It is not in our power to comply with the wish of Mr. S. M. of Washington, Ky., as expressed through our agent, Mr. Leefe.

We acknowledge, with thanks, the various additions to our subscription list, forwarded us by the following gentlemen:—J. H. D. Esq., La.—F. S. B. Esq., Ala.—W. W. O. Esq., Florida—J. C. Esq., Md.—P. N. E. Esq., N. C.—W. C. E. Esq., N. C.—F. H. D. Esq., La.—Col. W. L. B., N. C.—S. F. McD. Esq., Pa.—B. G. P. Esq., Mo—J. S. C. Esq., Va.—T. B. Esq., Florida—L. W. T. W. Esq., Va.—Messrs. B. & S., Ga.—A. S., Esq., N. Y.—A. F. V. C. Esq., N. Y.—W. O. Esq., Mass.

Things Theatrical.

The Park.—On Tuesday evening last the engagement of Mr. and Mrs. CHARLES MATHEWS closed with the benefit of the latter. So brilliant an audience has not been seen at the Park for long years; the house has often been more crowded, but the extraordinary display of beauty and fashion has been the general theme of remark, as unequalled in these days. "*Know your own Mind*," was the comedy selected by MADAME VESTRIS as the chief attraction of the evening. It belongs to the first class of genteel comedy, and its fit representation requires a stronger force than any theatre in this country can produce. Nay, we are assured that such is the dearth of talent in the line of elegant comedy even in England at the present moment, that a first rate five act piece can scarcely have justice done to it. Affairs were managed as well as possible at the Park, though the great card of their regular company, Mr. Placide, was not in the cast, the part of Dashwould being personated by Charles Mathews.

We cannot say less than that the comedy was carried through with unremitting applause, although one could not but sigh for the pleasure of seeing the beauteous Lady Bell of the evening, Madame Vestris, sustained by a more efficient cast. But notwithstanding the difficulties of her position, she won more hearts that evening than Millamour's, by her grace and vivacity, her perfect representation of delicious coquetry—delighting in conquests, as a lady should, but concealing under all her smiles, her pretty frowns, her gaiety and wit, the true tenderness of her sex. The style of her performance, full of fire and spirit, highly elaborate, and yet chastened to all the requirements of actual society, was a model of fine acting.

RICHINGS enacted *Millamour* far better than we anticipated. But as he gazed delighted upon the charms of *Lady Bell*, and stood fascinated by the spell of her brilliant glance, it cannot be that it was proper that every gleam of intellect and reason should vanish from his face, to be replaced by a leer, hideous and and animal. Charles Mathews delivered the wit and biting sarcasms of *Dashwould* with marked effect, but his manner lacked a graceful ease and evinced no familiarity with the part. We need not enumerate the other actors in the gay comedy, comprising the whole strength of the company save Placide. Hereafter, we hope to see the play repeated, when we are sure it can be done with still greater effect.

It must be gratifying to CHARLES MATHEWS, thus brilliantly to have terminated his first engagement. Decried in advance by a portion of the press, and receiving but slight support from any of it, yet his houses have been good throughout. Save on two evenings, one succeeding the Simpson benefit, and during the severity of the storm, and the other preceding the benefit of Madame Vestris, no house could be called "shy." He has established himself as a favorite, quite unequalled in eccentric comedy, and every play-goer of the least discernment allows the rare excellence of Madame Vestris in genteel comedy. We hazard the conjecture that their next engagement will be still more successful than the last. Excellence so sterling must become more and more popular as we become familiar with it.

Miss TREE opened on Wednesday in *Marianne* in *The Wife*,—the next evening she appeared in *Beatrice*, and to-night (Friday) we are to see her in Pauline, in BULWER'S play of *The Lady of Lyons*. The attractions of this lady were fully acknowledged on Wednesday, by a fashionable house, notwithstanding the town has now been crowding into the Park for nearly six weeks, with hardly a night's respite. One can never tire of seeing Miss Tree. The conception of her parts is ever just, the execution of them vigorous and spirited. She never presumes upon her favor with her audience; "Speak the speech I pray you as I pronounced it to you," is her motto;—and she is ever perfect. But not only is she perfect in her parts, but each representation seems as fresh to us, as when she first trod our stage. We never will give our consent that she go home; and pray why should she? Our cities vie in doing justice to her powers; from Quebec to New Orleans is she the favorite of the town. Many parts on our stage are Miss Tree's only. There are but few so bold as to attempt *Beatrice* while she is with us, and not one so audacious as to go on for the classic *Ion*. By Miss Tree has the modern British drama been naturalized upon our stage; her fame is ours, and henceforth must her home be here. Does she imagine that there is a charm to our minds in the idea of transatlantic fame? then may she for a month or so be allowed to win the applause of an English audience, and on an English stage; but she must come *home* again to win her dearest honors, to wear them here.

In her present engagement, Miss Tree has been supported by Mr. ABBOTT and Mr. J. R. SCOTT. The manner in which these two gentlemen have acquitted themselves in their respective parts, does them infinite credit.

National Theatre.—[A friend at our request has furnished the following article.] Crowded houses have been most emphatically the "order of the day" at the National, throughout CELESTE'S engagement; and this fact is not at all surprising in consideration of the fact that the new drama of "*St. Mary's Eve*" is the neatest thing that has been produced in "a dog's age"—the age of a *small dog*, we mean.

To be serious:—it is truly a most perfect thing, and has been "got up" in a most perfect manner. If the most scrupulous exactness in endeavoring to make every thing, (down to the prompters' whistle,) effective and pleasing to the utmost degree of which it is susceptible, deserves encouragement, this house ought to be well supported. The business of scene-shifting, and placing and removing chairs, tables, etc. is managed in a manner which might be most profitably copied by the rival establishment. To revert to *St. Mary's Eve*—Celeste's French accent is particularly pleasing in some scenes, and in more instances than one seems to add pathos to her really beautiful acting. We do not very much admire this lady's dancing, but her acting is admirable. MITCHELL, as "*Tom Bags* the postman," is worthy of all praise. His drunken scene is capital; and by equalling, reminds us of, KEELEY'S "*intosticated*" scene as the "indignant rat-catcher" in the Yeoman's Daughter. LAMBERT, as "*Chalk*, the publican (and sinner)" is very good. He has a dry quaintness of style about him which is very funny. We do not fancy the system of indiscriminate praise, and have been looking over the bill for somebody to find fault with; but "it's no go."

We must say, however, that St. Mary's Eve, unless for some special considerations of stage business, should be the *first* piece, instead of the *last*. Half-past twelve is *rayther* early in the morning, for *us* at least.

PENSON, the able leader of the orchestra, has given us at least *three overtures* every evening; and his own exquisite touches upon the violin are worth "a pilgrimage to Jerusalem." This gentleman's ability and industry has yet to be appreciated here. VESTRIS' particularity in musical matters is well known. Suffice it then to say of Penson that he was *her* leader last season, and was with no small reluctance released from a similar engagement for the present one.

Franklin Theatre.—This favorite little house has been doing a fine business for some time past. Indeed, under its present management it could not be otherwise. Tragedy and Comedy have been equally well represented here, of which fact the names of BOOTH, JOHN SEFTON, the BARRETTS, &c., will be considered sufficient evidence. We are gratified to learn that that eminent vocalist and accomplished lady, Mrs. GIBBS, will enter on a short engagement at this house on Monday next. She opens in the "*Olympic Devils*, or *Orpheus and Eurydice*," a piece well calculated for the display of her splendid talents. Is it not somewhat strange, by the bye, that this fascinating actress has remained in New York for months without a regular engagement, and that (meritorious and well conducted as that theatre is universally allowed to be) she should at length be constrained to appear at the Franklin? However, the spirited managers, we venture to predict, will be requited by full houses on every night of her engagement, for the accession of so bright an ornament to their stage.

TO MISS ELLEN TREE,

After seeing her "Julia," in the play of the "Hunchback."

BY JOHN HOWARD WILLIS.

Lady! no gem-wrought coronal have I
To place on thy fair brow—no rose-twined wreath
To fling before thee in thy path of light—
Yet, turn not from the poet's humble lay,
The only meed 'tis his to proffer thee
Of his soul's rapture at thy matchless power—
Lady, I bless thee!—

Bless thee for the truth
Waken'd, oh! surely from thine own pure heart—
With which thy touching skill so pictur'd forth
All—all that God has giv'n, or man can bless
Of woman's precious love—that pearl of price,
Whose value finds no parallel on earth,
Lending the radiance of its native heav'n
To light us onward thro' this vale of tears!

A few more fleeting hours, and thou wilt be
No longer with us—yet, with us in heart
Thy witchery shall have biding, fondly prized
And cherish'd for its wondrous rareness still—
A memory of the soul for after days
To dwell with pleasant thought—

Blessings be thine,
Thou richly-gifted lady! may they fall
Like spring-flow'rs round thy genius-lighted steps,
In perfume and in beauty, still to win
Thy heart to fresher gladness—and at last—
And trust the poet's soul is in his pray'r—
May worth like thine be blest with full reward
Of *love*—oh! yes, that mates but with thine own
Picture, of that devotedness and truth
Which centres heav'n in blessed woman's love!

Quebec, Sept. 7, 1838.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS IN BOSTON.

BOSTON, Sept. 25, 1838.

MR. PORTER,—Perhaps you never saw *the* "Striped Pig." If so, the greater is your misfortune. Of course you know him by hearsay, at least; for not to know the Striped Pig "argues yourself unknown," as Lord Tinsel says. But these premises are superogatory. It is well known by the entire reading and intellectual public that you are "fly" at anything, and "smoke all that's out." Your readers may not be so fortunate; you may not have acquainted them with the *origin* of the Striped Pig. Briefly, then, he was got out of the fruitful invention of a Yankee. It was a trick to avoid the troubles of the license law at the militia muster in Dedham (Mass.), a town in which the laws prohibit the sale of spirituous liquors. The selectmen, all unsuspicious of the *ruse*, and believing from the unsophisticated bottoms of their several and individual souls, that they were materially improving the taste of the public in *natural history*, granted the applicant a license to exhibit a striped pig on the muster-field. How were these goodly worthies horrified when they learned the fact, that the *natural* curiosity owed more to *art* than to nature, and was made striped by the hand and paint-brush of mortal man! Perhaps they didn't feel more streaked than the pig itself at the rueful intelligence, that six and a quarter cents entitled the spectator to a look at the animal, and *a treat of spirituous liquor* from its proprietor? Oh, no! Ever since that memorable day, the squeaking of pigs is an abomination to the selectmen: aye, "most tolerable and not to be endured," as Dogberry said. His pigship is "all the go" here now. Every mouth teems with striped pig, not literally, to be sure, but rather *liquorally*. By the way, this representative of the *swine interest* (genus *four*-legged) has been introduced upon the stage at the *National*, and nightly performs in a very cleverly-altered farce, newly-christened and honored with his own euphonious cognomen. To-night a song is to be sung in his honor by WILLS, at the *Tremont*. Thus, you see, the suggestion in my last communication, advising managers to collect attraction from cattle-fairs, and wherever they can find it, has not fallen to the earth like seed upon barren ground.

The theatres are doing very well in this city, and what with the *Opera* and *Arabs* at the Tremont, and *Jim Crow* and the *Striped Pig* at the National, our whole theatre-going community is on the *qui vive*. Last night was the first of RICE'S appearance here for a long while. A full house greeted him at the National; his reception was exceedingly enthusiastic, and he kept the audience in boisterous good-humor until a late hour.

Some stir is making here about a complimentary benefit to OLD KILNER. I hope it may succeed: he deserves it. He was present to hear Rice sing last night, and was complimented by *Jim Crow* in several stanzas, *impromptu*, meeting with much cheering.

I am right glad to hear from you that the arrangements for the *Simpson Benefit* are proceeding so satisfactorily, and am happy to be able to assure you that many of Mr. Simpson's friends in this city will be present on that occasion.

All the local news may be put into a nut-shell without cramming. The aggregate of the late losses of Boston underwriters upon ships, *Argosy*, *Sardis*, and *Kentucky*, is two hundred and seventy thousand dollars. This comes rather hard, but fortunately, the amount is pretty equally divided among the various companies. One or two offices are singularly fortunate in escaping unscathed altogether; of these the Manufacturers' Insurance Company is one.

The "Oriental Traveller" made his debut last evening before a Boston audience. His introductory lecture was listened to by an immense number at the Odeon, and placed him at once in high favor with this people. He is to deliver a course of eight lectures, for which that prosperous, enterprising, and highly literary Institute, the Mercantile Library Association, pay him the trifling sum of twenty-five hundred dollars! Yours, &c. S.

Mr. Alexander Glen, of Helensburgh, left that place on Saturday morning for the Loudon Hills, and arrived at Streven that evening. He started from that place on Monday morning at half past twelve o'clock. After walking twelve miles, he got to the moors at half past three, and had the first shot for the season at four o'clock. The first day he killed fourteen brace, and the second ten brace. There were about 100 guns on the moors the first morning, and a great number had to leave without having taken a bird. Glasgow Courier.

SECOND MEETING OF THE MUDFOG ASSOCIATION,

FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF EVERYTHING.

In October last, we did ourselves the immortal credit of recording, at an enormous expense, and by dint of exertions unparalleled in the history of periodical publication, the proceedings of the Mudfog Association for the Advancement of Everything, which in that month held its first great half-yearly meeting, to the wonder and delight of the whole empire. We announced at the conclusion of that extraordinary and most remarkable Report, that when the Second Meeting of the Society should take place, we should be found again at our post, renewing our gigantic and spirited endeavours, and once more making the world ring with the accuracy, authenticity, immeasurable superiority, and intense remarkability of our account of its proceedings. In redemption of this pledge, we caused to be despatched per steam to Oldcastle, (at which place this second meeting of the Society was held on the 20th instant), the same superhumanly endowed gentleman who furnished the former report, and who,—gifted by nature with transcendent abilities, and furnished by us with a body of assistants scarcely inferior to himself,—has forwarded a series of letters, which for faithfulness of description, power of language, fervour of thought, happiness of expression, and importance of subject-matter, have no equal in the epistolary literature of any age or country. We give this gentleman's correspondence in the order in which it reached our office.

"*Saloon of Steamer, Thursday night, half-past eight.*

"When I left New Burlington Street this evening in the hackney cabriolet, number four thousand two hundred and eighty-five, I experienced sensations as novel as they were oppressive. A sense of the importance of the task I had undertaken, a consciousness that I was leaving London, and, stranger still, going somewhere else, a feeling of loneliness and a sensation of jolting, quite bewildered my thoughts, and for a time rendered me even insensible to the presence of my carpet-bag and hat-box. I shall ever feel grateful to the driver of a Blackwall omnibus, who, by thrusting the pole of his vehicle through the small door of the cabriolet, awakened me from a tumult of imaginings that are wholly indescribable. But of such materials is our imperfect nature composed!

"I am happy to say that I am the first passenger on board, and shall thus be enabled to give you an account of all that happens in the order of its occurrence. The chimney is smoking a good deal, and so are the crew; and the captain, I am informed, is very drunk in a little house upon deck, something like a black turnpike. I should infer from all I hear that he has got the steam up.

"You will readily guess with what feelings I have just made the discovery that my berth is in the same closet with those engaged by Professor Woodensconce, Mr. Slug, and Professor Grime. Professor Woodensconce has taken the shelf above me, and Mr. Slug and Professor Grime the two shelves opposito. Their luggage has already arrived. On Mr. Slug's bag is a long tin tube of about three inches in diameter, carefully closed at both ends. What can this contain? Some powerful instrument of a new construction, doubtless."

"*Ten minutes past nine.*

"Nobody has yet arrived, nor has anything fresh come in my way except several joints of beef and mutton, from which I conclude that a good plain dinner has been provided for to-morrow. There is a singular smell below, which gave me some uneasiness at first; but as the steward says it is always there, and never goes away, I am quite comfortable again. I learn that the different sections will be distributed at the Black Boy and Stomach-ache, and the Boot-jack and Countenance. If this intelligence be true, (and I have no reason to doubt it,) your readers will draw such conclusions as their different opinions may suggest.

"I write down these remarks as they occur to me, or as the facts come to my knowledge, in order that my first impressions may lose nothing of their original vividness. I shall despatch them in small packets as opportunities arise."

"*Half-past nine.*

"Some dark object has just appeared upon the wharf. I think it is a travelling carriage."

"*A quarter to ten.*

"No, it isn't,"

"*Half-past ten.*

"The passengers are pouring in every instant. Four omnibuses full have just arrived upon the wharf, and all is bustle and activity. The noise and confusion are very great. Cloths are laid in the cabins, and the steward is placing blue plates full of knobs of cheese at equal distances down the centre of the tables. He drops a great many knobs; but, being used to it, picks them up again with great dexterity, and, after wiping them on his sleeve, throws them back into the plates. He is a young man of exceedingly prepossessing appearance,—either dirty or a mulatto, but I think the former.

"An interesting old gentleman who came to the wharf in an omnibus has just quarrelled violently with the porters, and is staggering towards the vessel with a large trunk in his arms. I trust and hope that he may reach it in safety; but the board he has to cross is narrow and slippery. Was that a splash? Gracious powers!

"I have just returned from the deck. The trunk is standing upon the extreme brink of the wharf, but the old gentleman is nowhere to be seen. The watchman is not sure whether he went down or not, but promises to drag for him the first thing to-morrow morning. May his humane efforts prove successful!

"Professor Nogo has this moment arrived with his nightcap on under his hat. He has ordered a glass of cold brandy and water, with a hard biscuit and a bason, and has gone straight to bed. What can this mean!

"The three other scientific gentlemen to whom I have already alluded have come on board, and have all tried their beds, with the exception of Professor Woodensconce, who sleeps in one of the top ones, and can't get into it. Mr. Slug, who sleeps in the other top one, is unable to get out of his, and is to have his supper handed up by a boy. I have had the honor to introduce myself to these gentlemen, and we have amicably arranged the order in which we shall re-

tire to rest; which it is necessary to agree upon, because, although the cabin is very comfortable, there is not room for more than one gentleman to be out of bed at a time, and even he must take his boots off in the passage.

"As I anticipated, the knobs of cheese were provided for the passengers' supper, and are now in course of consumption. Your readers will be surprised to hear that Professor Woodensconce has abstained from cheese for eight years, although he takes butter in considerable quantities. Professor Grime having lost several teeth, is unable, I observe, to eat his crusts without previously soaking them in his bottled porter. How interesting are these peculiarities!"

"Half-past eleven.

"Professors Woodensconce and Grime, with a degree of good humor that delights us all, have just arranged to toss for a bottle of mulled port. There has been some discussion whether the payment should be decided by the first toss or the best out of three. Eventually the latter course has been determined on. Deeply do I wish that both gentlemen could win; but that being impossible, I own that my personal aspirations (I speak as an individual, and do not compromise either you or your readers by this expression of feeling) are with Professor Woodensconce. I have backed that gentleman to the amount of eighteenpence."

"Twenty minutes to twelve.

"Professor Grime has inadvertently tossed his half-crown out of one of the cabin-windows, and it has been arranged that the steward shall toss for him. Bets are offered on any side to any amount, but there are no takers.

"Professor Woodensconce has just called 'woman;' but the coin having lodged in a beam is a long time coming down again. The interest and suspense of this one moment are beyond anything that can be imagined."

"Twelve o'clock.

"The mulled port is smoking on the table before me, and Professor Grime has won. Tossing is a game of chance; but on every ground, whether of public or private character, intellectual endowments, or scientific attainments, I cannot help expressing my opinion that Professor Woodensconce *ought* to have come off victorious. There is an exultation about Professor Grime incompatible, I fear, with true greatness."

"A quarter past twelve.

"Professor Grime continues to exult, and to boast of his victory in no very measured terms, observing that he always does win, and that he knew it would be a 'head' beforehand, with many other remarks of a similar nature. Surely this gentleman is not so lost to every feeling of decency and propriety as not to feel and know the superiority of Professor Woodensconce. Is Professor Grime insane? or does he wish to be reminded in plain language of his true position in society, and the precise level of his acquirements and abilities? Professor Grime will do well to look to this."

"One o'clock.

"I am writing in bed. The small cabin is illuminated by the feeble light of a flickering lamp suspended from the ceiling; Professor Grime is lying on the opposite shelf on the broad of his back, with his mouth wide open. The scene is indescribably solemn. The rippling of the tide, the noise of the sailors' feet overhead, the gruff voices on the river, the dogs on the shore, the snoring of the passengers, and a constant creaking of every plank in the vessel, are the only sounds that meet the ear. With these exceptions, all is profound silence.

"My curiosity has been within the last moment very much excited. Mr. Slug, who lies above Professor Grime, has cautiously withdrawn the curtains of his berth, and, after looking anxiously out, as if to satisfy himself that his companions are asleep, has taken up the tin tube of which I have before spoken, and is regarding it with great interest. What rare mechanical combination can be contained in that mysterious case? It is evidently a profound secret to all."

"A quarter past one.

"The behavior of Mr. Slug grows more and more mysterious. He has unscrewed the top of the tube, and now renews his observations upon his companions; evidently to make sure that he is wholly unobserved. He is clearly on the eve of some great experiment. Pray heaven that it be not a dangerous one; but the interests of science must be promoted, and I am prepared for the worst."

"Five minutes later.

"He has produced a large pair of scissors, and drawn a roll of some substance, not unlike parchment in appearance, from the tin case. The experiment is about to begin. I must strain my eyes to the utmost, in the attempt to follow its minutest operation."

"Twenty minutes before Two.

"I have at length been enabled to ascertain that the tin tube contains a few yards of some plaster, recommended—as I discover on regarding the label attentively through my eye-glass—as a preservative against sea-sickness. Mr. Slug has cut it up into small portions, and is now sticking it over himself in every direction."

"Three o'clock.

"Precisely a quarter of an hour ago we weighed anchor, and the machinery was suddenly put in motion with a noise so appalling, that Professor Woodensconce (who had ascended to his berth by means of a platform of carpet bags arranged by himself on geometrical principles) darted from his shelf head foremost, and, gaining his feet with all the rapidity of extreme terror, ran wildly into the ladies cabin, under the impression that we were sinking, and uttering loud cries for aid. I am assured that the scene which ensued baffles all description. There were one hundred and forty-seven ladies in their respective berths at the time.

"Mr. Slug has remarked, as an additional instance of the extreme ingenuity of the steam-engine as applied to purposes of navigation, that in whatever part of the vessel a passenger's berth may be situated, the machinery always appears to be exactly under his pillow. He intends stating this very beautiful, though simple discovery, to the association."

"Half-past three.

"We are still in smooth water; that is to say in as smooth water as a steam-vessel ever can be, for, as Professor Woodensconce (who has just woke up) learnedly remarks, another great point of ingenuity about a steamer is, that it always carries a little storm with it. You can scarcely conceive how exciting the jerking pulsation of the ship becomes. It is a matter of positive difficulty to get to sleep."

"Friday afternoon, six o'clock.

"I regret to inform you that Mr. Slug's plaster has proved of no avail. He is in great agony, but has applied several large additional pieces notwithstanding. How affecting is this extreme devotion to science and pursuit of knowledge under the most trying circumstances!

"We were extremely happy this morning, and the breakfast was one of the most animated description. Nothing unpleasant occurred until noon, with the exception of Doctor Foxey's brown silk umbrella and white hat becoming entangled in the machinery while he was explaining to a knot of ladies the construction of the steam-engine. I fear the gravy soup for luncheon was injudicious. We lost a great many passengers almost immediately afterwards."

"Half-past six.

"I am again in bed. Anything so heart-rending as Mr. Slug's sufferings it has never yet been my lot to witness."

"Seven o'clock.

"A messenger has just come down for a clean pocket-handkerchief from Professor Woodensconce's bag, that unfortunate gentleman being quite unable to leave the deck, and imploring constantly to be thrown overboard. From this man I understand that Professor Nogo, though in a state of utter exhaustion, clings feebly to the hard biscuit and cold brandy and water, under the impression that they will yet restore him. Such is the triumph of mind and matter.

"Professor Grime is in bed, to all appearance quite well; but he *will* eat, and it is disagreeable to see him. Has this gentleman no sympathy with the sufferings of his fellow-creatures? If he has, on what principle can he call for mutton-chops—and smile?"

"Black Boy and Stomach-ache, Oldcastle, Saturday noon.

"You will be happy to learn that I have at length arrived here in safety. The town is excessively crowded, and all the private lodgings and hotels are filled with *sarans* of both sexes. The tremendous assemblage of intellect that one encounters in every street is in the last degree overwhelming.

"Notwithstanding the throng of people here, I have been fortunate enough to meet with very comfortable accommodation on very reasonable terms, having secured a sofa in the first-floor passage at one guinea per night, which includes permission to take my meals in the bar on condition that I walk about the streets at all other times, to make room for other gentlemen similarly situated. I have been over the outhouses intended to be devoted to the reception of the various sections, both here and at the Boot-jack and Countenance, and am much delighted with the arrangements. Nothing can exceed the fresh appearance of the saw-dust with which the floors are sprinkled. The forms are of unplaned deal, and the general effect, as you can well imagine, is extremely beautiful."

"Half past nine.

"The number and rapidity of the arrivals are quite bewildering. Within the last ten minutes a stage-coach has driven up to the door filled inside and out with distinguished characters, comprising Mr. Muddlebranes, Mr. Drawley Professor Muff, Mr. X. Misty, Mr. X. X. Misty, Mr. Purblind, Professor Rummuh, The Honourable and Reverend Mr. Long Eers, Professor John Ketch, Sir William Joltered, Doctor Buffer, Mr. Smith (of London,) Mr. Brown (of Edinburgh), Sir Hookham Snivey, and Professor Pumpkinskull. The ten last-named gentlemen were wet through, and looked extremely intelligent."

"Sunday, two o'clock, P.M.

"The Honourable and Reverend Mr. Long Eers, accompanied by Sir William Joltered walked and drove this morning. They accomplished the former feat in boots, and the latter in a hired fly. This has naturally given rise to much discussion.

"I have just learnt that an interview has taken place at the Boot-Jack and Countenance between Sowster, the active and intelligent beadle of this place, and Professor Pumpkinskull, who, as your readers are doubtless aware, is an influential member of the council. I forbear to communicate any of the rumours to which this very extraordinary proceeding has given rise until I have seen Sowster, and endeavoured to ascertain the truth from him."

"Half-past six.

"I engaged a donkey-chaise shortly after writing the above, and proceeded at a brisk trot in the direction of Sowster's residence, passing through a beautiful expanse of country with red brick buildings on either side, and stopping in the market-place to observe the spot where Mr. Kwakley's hat was blown off yesterday. It is an uneven piece of paving, but has certainly no appearance which would lead one to suppose that any such event had recently occurred there. From this point I proceeded—passing the gas-works and tallow-melter's—to a lane which had been pointed out to me as the beadle's place of residence; and before I had driven a dozen yards further, I had the good fortune to meet Sowster himself advancing towards me.

"Sowster is a fat man, with a more enlarged developement of that peculiar conformation of countenance which is vulgarly termed a double chin than I remember to have ever seen before. He has also a very red nose, which he attributes to a habit of early rising—so red, indeed, that but for this explanation I should have supposed it to proceed from occasional inebriety. He informed me that he did not feel himself at liberty to relate what had passed between himself and Professor Pumpkinskull, but had no objection to state that it was connected with a matter of police regulation, and added with peculiar significance 'Never wos sitch times!'"

"You will easily believe that this intelligence gave me considerable surprise, not wholly unmixed with anxiety, and that I lost no time in waiting on Professor Pumpkinskull, and stating the object of my visit. After a few moments' reflection, the Professor, who, I am bound to say, behaved with the utmost politeness, openly avowed (I mark the passage in italics) *that he had requested Sowster to attend on the Monday morning at the Boot-jack and Countenance, to keep off the boys; and that he had further desired that the under-beadle might be stationed, with the same object, at the Black Boy and Stomach-ache!*

"Now, I leave this unconstitutional proceeding to your comments and the consideration of your readers. I have yet to learn that the beadle, without the precincts of a church, churchyard, or workhouse, and acting otherwise than under the express orders of churchwardens and overseers in council assembled, to enforce the law against people who come upon the parish, and other offenders, has any lawful authority whatever over the rising youth of this country. I have yet to learn that a beadle can be called out by any civilian to exercise a domination and despotism over the boys of Britain. I have yet to learn that a beadle will be permitted by the commissioners of poor law regulation to wear out the soles and heels of his boots in illegal interference with the liberties of people not proved poor or otherwise criminal. I have yet to learn that the beadle has power to stop up the Queen's highway at his will and pleasure, or that the whole width of the street is not free and open to any man, boy, or woman in existence, up to the very walls of the house—ay, be they Black Boys and Stomach-aches, or Boot-jack and Countenances, I care not."

"Nine o'clock.

"I have procured a local artist to make a faithful sketch of the tyrant Sowster, which, as he has acquired this infamous celebrity, you will no doubt wish to have engraved for the purpose of presenting a copy with every copy of your next number. I enclose it. The under-beadle has consented to write his life, but it is to be strictly anonymous.

"The accompanying likeness is of course from life, and complete in every respect Even if I had been totally ignorant of the man's real character, and it had been placed before me without remark, I should have shuddered involuntarily. There is an intense malignity of expression in the features, and baleful ferocity of purpose in the ruffian's eye, which appals and sickens. His whole air is rampant with cruelty, nor is the stomach less characteristic of his demoniac propensities.

The Tyrant Sowster.

"Monday.

"The great day has at length arrived. I have neither eyes, nor ears, nor pens, nor ink, nor paper, for anything but the wonderful proceedings that have astounded my sense. Let me collect my energies and proceed to the account."

SECTION A.—ZOOLOGY AND BOTANY.

FRONT PARLOUR, BLACK BOY AND STOMACH-ACHE.

President—Sir William Joltered. Vice-Presidents—Mr. Muddlebranes and Mr. Drawley.

"Mr. X. X. Misty communicated some remarks on the disappearance of dancing bears from the streets of London, with observations on the exhibition of monkeys as connected with barrel-organs. The writer had observed, with feelings of the utmost pain and regret, that some years ago a sudden and unaccountable change in the public taste took place with reference to itinerant bears, who, being discountenanced by the populace, gradually fell off one by one from the street of the metropolis, until not one remained to create a taste for natural history in the breasts of the poor and uninstructed. One bear, indeed,—a brown and ragged animal,—had lingered about the haunts of former triumphs, with a worn and dejected visage and feeble limbs, and had essayed to wield his quarter-staff for the amusement of the multitude; but hunger, and an utter want of any due recompence for his abilities, had at length driven him from the field, and it was only too probable that he had fallen a sacrifice to the rising taste for grease. He regretted to add that a similar, and no less lamentable change, had taken place with reference to monkeys. These delightful animals had formerly been almost as plentiful as the organs on the tops of which they were accustomed to sit; the proportion in the year 1829 (it appeared by the parliamentary return) being as one monkey to three organs. Owing, however, to an altered taste in musical instruments, and the substitution, in a great measure, of narrow boxes of music for organs, which left the monkeys nothing to sit upon, this source of public amusement was wholly dried up. Considering it a matter of the deepest importance, in connection with national education, that the people should not lose such opportunities of making themselves acquainted with the manners and customs of two most interesting species of animals, the author submitted that some measure should be immediately taken for the restoration of these pleasing and truly intellectual amusements.

"The President inquired by what means the honourable member proposed to attain this most desirable end?

"The Author submitted that it could be most fully and satisfactorily accomplished, if her Majesty's government would cause to be brought over to England, and maintained at the public expense, and for the public amusement, such a number of bears as would enable every quarter of the town to be visited—say at least by three bears a week. No difficulty whatever need be experienced in providing a fitting place for the reception of these animals, as a commodious bear-garden could be erected in the immediate neighbourhood of both houses of parliament; obviously the most proper and eligible spot for such an establishment.

"Professor Mull doubted very much whether any correct ideas of natural history were propagated by the means to which the honourable member had so ably adverted. On the contrary, he believed that they had been the means of diffusing very incorrect and imperfect notions on the subject. He spoke from personal observation and personal experience, when he said that many children of great abilities had been induced to believe, from what they had observed in the streets, at and before the period to which the honourable gentleman had referred, that all monkeys were born in red coats and spangles, and that their hats and feathers also came by nature. He wished to know distinctly whether the honourable gentleman attributed the want of encouragement the bears had met with to the decline of public taste in that respect, or to a want of ability on the part of the bears themselves?

"Mr. X. X. Misty replied, that he could not bring himself to believe but that there must be a great deal of floating talent among the bears and monkeys generally; which, in the absence of any proper encouragement, was dispersed in other directions.

"Professor Pumpkinskull wished to take that opportunity of calling the attention of the section to a most important and serious point. The author of the treatise just read had alluded to the prevalent taste for bears'-grease as a means of promoting the growth of hair, which undoubtedly was diffused to a very great and (as it appeared to him) very alarming extent. No gentleman attending that section could fail to be aware of the fact that the youth of the present age evinced, by their behaviour in the streets, and at all places of public resort, a considerable lack of that gallantry and gentlemanly feeling, which, in more ignorant times, had been thought becoming. He wished to know whether it were possible that a constant outward application of bears'-grease by the young gentlemen about town, had imperceptibly infused into those unhappy persons something of the nature and quality of the bear? He shuddered as he threw out the remark; but if this theory, or inquiry, should prove to be well founded, it would at once explain a great deal of unpleasant eccentricity of behaviour, which, without some such discovery, was wholly unaccountable.

"The President highly complimented the learned gentleman on his most valuable suggestion, which produced the greatest effect upon the assembly; and remarked that only a week previous he had seen some young gentlemen at a theatre eyeing a box of ladies with a fierce intensity, which nothing but the influence of some brutish appetite could possibly explain. It was dreadful to reflect that our youth were so rapidly verging into a generation of bears.

"After a scene of scientific enthusiasm it was resolved that this important question should be immediately submitted to the consideration of the council.

"The president wished to know whether any gentleman could inform the section what had become of the dancing-dogs?"

"A Member replied, after some hesitation, that on the day after three glee-singers had been committed to prison as criminals by a late most zealous police-magistrate of the metropolis, the dogs had abandoned their professional duties, and dispersed themselves in different quarters of the town to gain a livelihood by less dangerous means. He was given to understand that since that period they had supported themselves by lying in wait for and robbing blind men's poodles.

"Mr. Flummery exhibited a twig, claiming to be a veritable branch of that noble tree known to naturalists as the Shakspeare, which has taken root in every land and climate, and gathered under the shade of its broad green boughs the great family of mankind. The learned gentleman remarked, that the twig had been undoubtedly called by other names in its time; but that it had been pointed out to him by an old lady in Warwickshire, where the great tree had grown, as a shoot of the genius Shakspeare, by which name he begged to introduce it to his countrymen.

"The President wished to know what botanical definition the honourable gentleman could afford of the curiosity?

"Mr. Flummery expressed his opinion that it was A DECIDED PLANT."

SECTION B.—DISPLAY OF MODES AND MECHANICAL SCIENCE.

LARGE ROOM, BOOT-JACK AND COUNTENANCE.

President—Mr. Mallet. Vice-Presidents—Messrs Leaver and Scroo.

"Mr Crinkles exhibited a most beautiful and delicate machine, of little larger size than an ordinary snuff-box, manufactured entirely by himself, and composed exclusively of steel; by the aid of which mere pockets could be picked in one hour than by the present slow and tedious process in four-and-twenty. The inventor remarked that it had been put into active operation in Fleet Street, the Strand, and other thoroughfares, and had never been once known to fail.

"After some slight delay, occasioned by the various members of the section buttoning their pockets,

"The President narrowly inspected the invention, and declared that he had never seen a machine of more beautiful or exquisite construction. Would the inventor be good enough to inform the section whether he had taken any and what means for bringing it into general operation?"

"Mr. Crinkles stated that, after encountering some preliminary difficulties, he had succeeded in putting himself in communication with Mr. Fogle Hunter, and other gentlemen connected with the swell mob, who had awarded the invention the very highest and most unqualified approbation. He regretted to say, however, that these distinguished practitioners, in common with a gentleman of the name of Gimlet-eyed-Tommy, and other members of a secondary grade of the profession whom he was understood to represent, entertained an insuperable objection to its being brought into general use, on the ground that it would have the inevitable effect of almost entirely superseding manual labour, and throwing a great number of highly-deserving persons out of employment.

"The President hoped that no such fanciful objections would be allowed to stand in the way of such a great public improvement.

"Mr Crinkles hoped so too; but he feared that if the gentlemen of the swell mob persevered in their objection, nothing could be done.

"Professor Grime suggested, that surely, in that case, Her Majesty's Government might be prevailed upon to take it up.

"Mr. Crinkles said, that if the objection were found to be insuperable he should apply to parliament, which he thought could not fail to recognise the utility of the invention.

"The President observed, that up to this time parliament had certainly got on very well without it; but, as they did their business on a very large scale, he had no doubt they would gladly adopt the improvement. His only fear was that the machine might be worn out by constant working.

"Mr. Coppernose called the attention of the section to a proposition of great magnitude and interest, illustrated by a vast number of models, and stated with much clearness and perspicuity in a treatise entitled "Practical Suggestions on the necessity of providing some harmless and wholesome relaxation fo the young noblemen of England." His proposition was, that a space of ground of not less than ten miles in length and four in breadth, should be purchased by a new company, to be incorporated by Act of Parliament, and inclosed by a brick wall of not less than twelve feet in height. He proposed that it should be laid out with highway roads, turnpikes, bridges, miniature villages, and every object that could conduce to the comfort and glory of Four-in-hand Clubs, so that they might be fairly presumed to require no drive beyond it. This delightful retreat would be fitted up with most commodious and extensive stables for the convenience of such of the nobility and gentry as had a taste for ostlering, and with houses of entertainment furnished in the most expensive and handsome style. It would be further provided with whole streets of door-knockers and bell-handles of extra size, so constructed that they could be easily wrenched off at night, and regularly screwed on again, by attendants provided for the purpose, every day. There would also be gas-lamps of real glass, which could be broken at comparatively small expense per dozen, and a broad and handsome foot-pavement for gentlemen to drive their cabriolets upon when they were humorously disposed—for the full enjoyment of which feat live pedestrians would be procured from the workhouse at a very small charge per head. The place being inclosed and carefully screened from the intrusion of the public, there would be no objection to gentlemen laying aside any article of their costume that was considered to interfere with a pleasant frolic, or indeed to their walking about without any costume at all In short, every facility of enjoyment would be afforded that the most gentlemanly person could possibly desire. But as even these advantages would be incomplete, unless there were some means provided of enabling the nobility and gentry to display their prowess when they sallied forth after dinner, and as some inconvenience might be experienced in the event of their being reduced to the necessity of pummelling each other, the inventor had turned his attention to the construction of an entirely new police force, composed exclusively of automaton figures, which, with the assistance of the ingenious Signor Gagliardi, of Windmill-Street in the Haymarket, he had succeeded in making with such nicety, that a policeman, cab-driver, or old woman, made upon the principle of the models exhibited, would walk about until knocked down like a real man; nay, more, if set upon and beaten by six or eight noblemen or gentlemen, after it was down, the figure would utter divers groans mingled with entreaties for mercy: thus rendering the illusion complete and the enjoyment perfect. But the invention did not stop even here, for station-houses would be built, containing good beds for noblemen and gentlemen during the night, and in the morning they would repair to a commodious police office where a pantomimic investigation would take place before the automaton magistrates—quite equal to life—who would fine them in so many counters, with which they would be previously provided for the purpose. This office would be furnished with an inclined plane for the convenience of any nobleman or gentleman who might wish to bring in his horse as a witness, and the prisoners would be at perfect liberty, as they were now, to interrupt the complainants as much as they pleased, and to make any remarks that they thought proper. The charge for these amusements would amount to very little more than they already cost, and the inventor submitted that the public would be much benefited and comforted by the proposed arrangement.

"Professor Nogo wished to be informed what amount of automaton police force it was proposed to raise in the first instance.

"Mr. Coppernose replied, that it was proposed to begin with seven divisions of police of a score each, lettered from A to G inclusive. It was proposed that not more than half this number should be placed on active duty, and that the remainder should be kept on shelves in the police office ready to be called out at a moment's notice

"The President, awarding the utmost merit to the ingenious gentleman who had originated the idea, doubted whether the automaton police would quite answer the purpose. He feared that noblemen and gentlemen would perhaps require the excitement of threshing living subjects.

"Mr. Coppernose submitted, that as the usual odds in such cases were ten noblemen or gentlemen to one Policeman or cab-driver, it could make very little difference in point of excitement whether the policeman or cab driver were a man or a block. The great advantage would be, that a policeman's limbs might be all knocked off, and yet he would be in a condition to do duty next day. He might even give his evidence next morning with his head in his hand, and give it equally well.

"Professor Muff.—Will you allow me to ask you, sir, of what materials it is intended that the magistrates' heads shall be composed?

"Mr. Coppernose.—The magistrates will have wooden heads of course, and they will be made of the toughest and thickest materials that can possibly be obtained.

"Professor Muff.—I am quite satisfied. This is a great invention.

"Professor Nogo.—I see but one objection to it. It appears to me that the magistrates ought to talk.

"Mr. Coppernose no sooner heard this suggestion than he touched a small spring in each of the two models of magistrates which were placed upon the table; one of the figures immediately began to exclaim with great volubility that he was sorry to see gentlemen in such a situation, and the other to express a fear that the policeman was intoxicated.

"The section, as with one accord, declared with a shout of applause that the invention was complete; and the President, much excited, retired with Mr. Coppernose to lay it before the council. On his return,

"Mr. Tickle displayed his newly-invented spectacles, which enabled the wearer to discern, in very bright colours, objects at a great distance, and rendered him wholly blind to those immediately before him. It was, he said, a most valuable and useful invention, based strictly upon the principle of the human eye.

"The President required some information upon this point. He had yet to learn that the human eye was remarkable for the peculiarities of which the honourable gentleman had spoken.

"Mr. Tickle was rather astonished to hear this, when the President could not fail to be aware that a large number of most excellent persons and great statesmen could see, with the naked eye, most marvellous horrors on West India plantations, while they could discern nothing whatever in the interior of Manchester cotton mills. He must know, too, with what quickness of perception most people could discover their neighbour's faults, and how very blind they were to their own If the President differed from the great majority of men in this respect, his eye was a defective one, and it was to assist his vision that these glasses were made

"Mr. Blank exhibited a model of a fashionable annual, composed of copperplates, gold leaf, and silk boards, and worked entirely by milk and water.

"Mr. Prosee, after examining the machine, declared it to be so ingeniously composed, that he was wholly unable to discover how it went on at all.

"Mr. Blank.—Nobody can, and that is the beauty of it."

SECTION C.—ANATOMY AND MEDICINE.

BAR-ROOM, BLACK BOY AND STOMACH-ACHE.

President—Dr. Soemup. Vice-Presidents—Messrs. Pessell and Mortair.

"Dr. Grummidge stated to the section a most interesting case of monomania, and described the course of treatment he had pursued with perfect success. The patient was a married lady in the middle rank of life, who, having seen another lady at an evening party in a full suit of pearls, was suddenly seized with a desire to possess a similar equipment, although her husband's finances were by no means equal to the necessary outlay. Finding her wish ungratified, she fell sick, and the symptoms soon became so alarming, that he (Dr. Grummidge) was called in. At this period the prominent tokens of the disorder were sullenness, a total indisposition to perform domestic duties, great peevishness, and extreme languor, except when pearls were mentioned, at which times the pulse quickened, the eyes grew brighter, the pupils dilated, and the patient, after various incoherent exclamations, burst into a passion of tears and exclaimed that nobody cared for her, and that she wished herself dead. Finding that the patient's appetite was affected in the presence of company, he began by ordering a total abstinence from all stimulants, and forbidding any sustenance but weak gruel; he then took twenty ounces of blood, applied a blister under each ear, one upon the chest and another on the back; having done which, and administered five grains of calomel, he left the patient to her repose. The next day she was somewhat low, but decidedly better, and all appearances of irritation were removed. The next day she improved still further, and on the next again. On the fourth there was some appearance of a return of the old symptoms, which no sooner developed themselves than he administered another dose of calomel, and left strict orders that, unless a decidedly favourable change occurred within two hours, the patient's head should be immediately shaved to the very last curl. From that moment she began to mend, and in less than four-and-twenty hours, was perfectly restored; she did not now betray the least emotion at the sight or mention of pearls or any other ornaments. She was cheerful and good-humoured, and a most beneficial change had been effected in her whole temperament and condition.

"Mr. Pipkin (M.R.C.S.) read a short but most interesting communication in which he sought to prove the complete belief of Sir William Courtenay, otherwise Thom, recently shot at Canterbury, in the Homœpathic system. The section would bear in mind that one of the Homœpathic doctrines was, that infinitessimal doses of any medicine which would occasion the disease under which the patient laboured, supposing him to be in a healthy state, would cure it. Now, it was a remarkable circumstance—proved in the evidence—that the deceased Thom employed a woman to follow him about all day with a pail of water, assuring her that one drop (a purely homœpathic remedy, the section would observe,) placed upon his tongue, after death, would restore him. What was the obvious inference? That Thom, who was marching and countermarching in osier beds, and other swampy places, was impressed with a presentiment that he should be drowned; in which case, had his instructions been complied with, he could not fail to have been brought to life again instantly by his own prescription. As it was, if this woman, or any other person, had administered an infinitessimal dose of lead and gunpowder immediately after he fell, he would have recovered forthwith. But unhappily the woman concerned did not possess the power of reasoning by analogy, or carrying out a principle, and thus the unfortunate gentleman had been sacrificed to the ignorance of the peasantry.

SECTION D. STATISTICS.

OUT-HOUSE, BLACK BOY AND STOMACH-ACHE.

President—Mr. Slug. Vice-Presidents—Messrs. Noakes and Styles.

"Mr. Kwakley stated the result of some most ingenious statistical inquiries relative to the difference between the value of the qualification of several members of Parliament as published to the world, and its real nature and amount. After reminding the section that every member of Parliament for a town or borough was supposed to possess a clear freehold estate of three hundred pounds per annum, the honourable gentleman excited great amusement and laughter by stating the exact amount of freehold property possessed by a column of legislators, in which he had included himself. It appeared from this table that the amount of such income possessed by each was 0 pounds, 0 shillings, and 0 pence, yielding an average of the same. (Great laughter.) It was pretty well known that there were accommodating gentlemen in the habit of furnishing new members with temporary qualifications, to the ownership of which they swore solemnly—of course, as a mere matter of form. He argued from these *data* that it was wholly unnecessary for members of Parliament to possess any property at all, especially as when they had none the public could get them so much cheaper.

SUPPLEMENTARY SECTION, E. UMBUGOLOGY AND DITCH-WATERISICS.

President—Mr. Grub. Vice-Presidents, Messrs. Dull and Dummy.

"A paper was read by the secretary descriptive of a bay pony with one eye, which had been seen by the author standing in a butcher's cart at the corner of Newgate Market. The communication described the author of the paper as having, in the prosecution of a mercantile pursuit, betaken himself one Saturday morning last summer from Somers Town to Cheapside; in the course of which expedition he had beheld the extraordinary appearance above described The pony had one distinct eye, and it had been pointed out to him by his friend Captain Blunderbore, of the Horse Marines, who assisted the author in his search, that whenever he winked this eye he whisked his tail, (possibly to drive the flies off,) but that he always winked and whisked at the same time. The animal was lean, spavined, and tottering; and the author proposed to constitute it of the family of *Fitfordogsmeataurious*. It certainly did occur to him that there was no case on record of a pony with one clearly-defined and distinct organ of vision, winking and whisking at the same moment.

"Mr. Q. J. Snuffletoffle had heard of a pony winking his eye, and likewise of a pony whisking his tail, but whether they were two ponies or the same pony he could not undertake positively to say. At all events he was acquainted with no authenticated instance of a simultaneous winking and whisking, and he really could not doubt the existence of such a marvellous pony in opposition to all those natural laws by which ponies were governed. Referring, however, to the mere question of his one organ of vision, might he suggest the possibility of this pony having been literally half asleep at the time he was seen, and having closed only one eye?

"The President observed, that whether the pony was half asleep or fast asleep, there could be no doubt that the association was wide awake, and therefore that they had better get the business over and go to dinner. He had certainly never seen anything analogous to this pony; but he was not prepared to doubt its existence, for he had seen many queerer ponies in his time, though he did not pretend to have seen any more remarkable donkeys than the other gentlemen around him.

"Professor John Ketch was then called upon to exhibit the skull of the late Mr. Greenacre, which he produced from a blue bag, remarking, on being invited to make any observations that occurred to him, 'that he'd pound it as that 'ere 'spectable section had never seed a more gamerer cove nor he vos.'

"A most animated discussion upon this interesting relic ensued; and, some difference of opinion arising respecting the real character of the deceased gentleman, Mr. Blubb delivered a lecture upon the cranium before him, clearly showing that Mr. Greenacre possessed the organ of destructiveness to a most unusual extent, with a most remarkable developement of the organ of carveativeness. Sir Hookham Snivey was proceeding to combat this opinion, when Professor Ketch suddenly interrupted the proceedings by exclaiming, with great excitement of manner, "Walker!"

"The President begged to call the learned gentleman to order.

"Professor Ketch 'Order be blowed! you've got the wrong 'un, I tell you. It ain't no 'ed at all; it's a coker-nut as my brother-in-law has been acarvin' to hornament his new baked 'tatur-stall wots a-comin down here vile the 'sociation's in the town. Hand over, vill you?'

"With these words Professor Ketch hastily repossessed himself of the cocoanut, and drew forth the skull, in mistake for which he had exhibited it. A most interesting conversation ensued; but as there appeared some doubt ultimately whether the skull was Mr. Greenacre's, or a hospital patient's, or a pauper's, or a man's, or a woman's, or a monkey's, no particular result was attained."

"I cannot," says our talented correspondent in conclusion, "I close my account of these gigantic researches and sublime and noble triumphs, without repeating a *bon mot* of Professor Woodensconce's, which shows how the greatest minds may occasionally unbend, when truth can be presented to listening ears, clothed in an attractive and playful form. I was standing by, when, after a week of feasting and feeding, that learned gentleman, accompanied by the whole body of wonderful men, entered the hall yesterday, where a sumptuous dinner was prepared; where the richest wines sparkled on the board, and fat bucks—propitiatory sacrifices to learning—sent forth their savoury odours. 'Ah!' said Professor Woodensconce, rubbing his hands, 'this is what we meet for; this is what inspires us; this is what keeps us together, and beckons us onward; this is the *spread* of science, and a glorious spread it is!'"

By "Boz," from Bentley's Miscellany for Sept. 1838

GROUSE SHOOTING.

THE MOORS—CHATSWORTH—GROUSE SHOOTING.

"The heather was blooming, the meadows were mawn,
Our lads gaed a-hunting, ae day at the dawn,
O'er moors, and o'er mosses, and mony a glen,
At length they discovered a bonnie moor-hen."—BURNS.

The moors of Derbyshire extend over a wide tract of country, and are divided into various preserves: some under the Duke of Norfolk, others under the Duke of Rutland, and some are owned by subscription companies.

They are thickly covered with ling, a blue heath growing about half-thigh deep, which affords an excellent covert for grouse; and present the wildest waste-views my eye has rested on. They have the solitude of ocean—the monotony relieved by towering summits of rock, terminating swells of ground in various parts of the horizon, and deep, dark chasms, rendered vocal by bubbling rivulets.

Grouse shooting opens on the 12th of August, when the moors attract sportsmen from remote parts of England. The turnpike-roads present a lively scene, with sporting carriages dashing over their smooth surface, filled with gentlemen in shooting dress, servants, tent-equipment, and coupled dogs; and now and then some sturdy gamekeeper on a sagacious pony, conducting at his heels a group of setters and pointers.

The inns of Nottingham, Sheffield, and Derby, are all bustle on the 11th with arrivals and departures for the moors. It is a busy day with hostlers and postboys, who are called on for constant and quick supplies of fresh steeds. The inn-yards echo with the rumbling of wheels, clatter of horses, and greeting of sportsmen from carrriage to carriage.

Paterson and I bowled from the door of Cummins's hotel at noon, and, rounding the base of old Tor, emerged from the gorge into a more open, but still undulating country, with now and then some green hill forming a lofty background; an intervening scene of rich meadows, coursed by the winding Derwent, sprinkled with sleek cattle, and enlivened here and there with pheasants and hares.

We passed Rosely Bridge, well known to the angler, and entered the stately park of the Duke of Devonshire, where dappled deer, in numerous herds, ornamented the surface of green.

Chatsworth, which on another occasion I visited at leisure, is one of the most distinguished palaces in England. The grounds immediately surrounding the mansion are laid out in old-fashioned taste, with terraces, and balustrades, and huge vases; and in one spot a surprise is contrived in an elegant temple, in which the unwary intruder, on touching a spring, is sprinkled with an artificial shower of rain.

It furnishes a noble specimen of that obsolete architectural style which has given place to the more natural landscape arrangement of grounds, in which groups of trees rise gracefully with the richest foliage from a carpet of verdure, exhibiting the perfection of art in representing the careless, but most beautiful arrangement of nature. No nobleman would lay out his grounds at present in that formal style; but every one would prize and venerate so noble and magnificent a relic of antiquated taste.

The interior of the palace delights visitors by the distribution of the apartments, the splendid furniture, and display of paintings, by the first masters, including a rare and ample collection of original sketches by Rubens.

A melancholy interest haunts these apartments, the prison of Mary Queen of Scots during seventeen years—the moiety of her life. I felt sympathy and indignation as I gazed forth upon the noble park, once overlooked with care and anguish by the captive queen; while the noblest spirits and highest chivalry of the two kingdoms were engaged in secret but fruitless conspiration to effect her rescue. A statue in delicate marble, within one of the apartments, commemorates her beauty, and revives touching associations connected with her fate.

One of the existing curiosities of the place was the lady-like housekeeper, as stately as if one of the figures had stepped forth from the old tapestry; and so full of *minanderie*, and bedizened with flounces and laces, and fluttering ribands, that she seemed a personification of the Flibbertigibbet of Shakspeare. She showed me through the rooms with gracious politeness, and received the crown-piece that I dropped into her palm with an air of condescending dignity, as if she had been accustomed all her life to wear a crown.

Fastidious travellers complain of this usage of receiving money for the exhibition of such palaces as in England are familiarly termed *show-houses*. But I differ from them. It puts me at my ease while I am feasting my eyes with the splendor of these noble mansions, to know that I can acquit myself with a piece of money to the person who has the trouble of attending me, and explaining the peculiarities.

Traversing Chatsworth park, we penetrated the wild region of the moors when it was yet daylight; but, as the hills closed behind our course, the blue complexion of the heath, and bold swells of their dark surface obscuring the sun, shed over every object the hues of evening.

We had now struck upon a by-road, whose rocky and irregular surface greatly impeded our progress. But a few miles of steady toil, up and down steep ascents and declivities, brought us at length on the confines of our shooting-ground, to an old-fashioned, grey-stone inn, a building of great antiquity. From some architectural features, as well as from the massive and highly-wrought entrance-gates, now overthrown and lying in ruins, I judged it to have been in its better days a priory, and at no very recent date converted into an inn, as evinced by the sign over the door: an old English sportsman, carved in stone, in a formal shooting-jacket and leggins, having within his extended grasp the representation of a bird; and carved beneath the figure the following significant address to the weary *viator*:—

"Trust in trade is not worth a rush:
A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush."

Many sportsmen had arrived before us, and it was with difficulty that we obtained a stall for our horses, while we ourselves put up with such accommodations—rude at the best, but now taxed beyond their limit,—as the house afforded.

A rude stone hall was the general sitting-room, and we found it well filled with gentlemen in shooting costume: some in shooting jackets of dark velveteen, with numerous pockets; white cord small-clothes, leggins, and heavy shoes; others in suits of dark plaids, consisting of shooting-coat, waistcoat, and trousers, the latter generally preferred in this part of the country to small-clothes, as affording more freedom to the knee in stepping over the entangling ling.

All were up the next morning before the dawn of day, and with our dogs at our heels we struck off in different directions for our various beats. A servant attended me who was familiar with the moors, and I was accompanied by three friends I had met at the inn.

We spread ourselves in a line, each about thirty yards from the other, retaining our relative positions as well as the nature of the ground would permit, and our well-trained setters beat the heather closely before us, ranging always within thirty yards of our line. The grouse are so wild that they seldom lie to the dog after the first few shots; and unless your dogs are steady and obedient, it were better to have none.

As the day dawned, a constant report of guns proclaimed on all sides the opening of the sport. Here and there, at wide distances, parties had canvass tents spread over the heath in commanding situations, where they would rendezvous from time to time, while elderly and less active sportsmen could linger near them the day long, taking the chance of scattered birds that might wing within their reach. We had determined on a wide circuit, and were conducted by our guide beyond the more customary beat.

On a lofty elevation we fell in with a solitary sportsman, whose silvery locks and venerable countenance bespoke him in the decline of life, though his sturdy limbs bore him vigorously through the tangled heather. As we approached, my youth did not cause him to neglect a courteous salutation, and we paused near the edge of one of the deep chasms to make inquiry after each other's sport; when, starting suddenly, he pointed toward the precipice to the tail of his pointer, as stiff as a poker,—all that could be seen of him.

"To ho! Bruce!" he exclaimed to the dog; and to me, "Go up to him, sir, for my head will not allow me to approach the precipice." I was upon him at a bound; out whizzed a cock-grouse—I fired, and cut him down. He fell headlong in the ling within ten yards of me, just where, after a steep descent, the fall became a precipice, so that in another second he would have been lost.

The old gentleman appeared pleased and amused at my excitement, and courteously begged me to keep the bird, which, being killed over his dog, I had hastened to present to him.

The sultriness of the day became intense, the surrounding hills admitting of no breeze to relieve the heat of the sun, and refresh our throbbing temples. At every step we had to throw our feet above the roots of the ling, treading it beneath us, and with the eye ever ranging in front over our beat, stepping into holes and inequalities, which added doubly to the fatigue.

We reached at length the shelter of a solitary yew-tree, on the banks of a clear rivulet which coursed freshly through the heather. By this stream our servant had a fortnight previously buried a gallon of draught porter in a stone jar, which he now brought from under the sod, and taking from his basket a pigeon-pie and other eatables, we cast ourselves down beneath the grateful shadow, and enjoyed a cool repast, with the most refreshing libations—while our panting dogs laved themselves in the murmuring current.

After a short indulgence, we again resumed our work, and had excellent sport We made so wide a range that we were threatened with the dusk of evening ere we had made much progress on our return, and our guide conducted us in a direct line for our starting point, toiling up such steep ascents that it required both hands and feet, and descending again declivities equally trying.

Three days of such toil beneath an ardent sun proved quite sufficient for us. A tall gentleman, one of my companions, was utterly exhausted by noon of the third day; and, making a short circuit, we began to return upon our beat. A second of our party now broke down, looking so pale and weary that I felt very uneasy for him; and, not being sensible of so great fatigue myself, I repeatedly offered to relieve him of his game, or to carry his gun; but the offer appeared rather to annoy him, for he chose not to be thought my inferior in endurance. I was gratified by the proof of my own power, and brushed on through the heather, rejoicing in my strength. But the hills seemed to grow longer—the game in my pockets hung a dead weight, and I could not disguise that my gun became heavier every step. We all grew silent, addressing ourselves to our laborious progress, and at length reached the inn.

Patterson, who had not accompanied us far on the moors, was at the porch to receive us, and advanced to relieve me of my gun. I passed on to the kitchen, and sat down to be released by a strapping servant girl from my shoes and high leather gaiters. I felt a sickening sensation at the heart as she regarded me, and walked out to join my companions, when Patterson met me at the doorway.—"Bless me, sir, what is the matter with you?" he exclaimed, looking in my countenance. My head swam; and clutching at the wall, I reeled and fell before he could reach me. The buoyancy and ardor of a juvenile sportsman had sustained me during the sport, and led me to suppose myself superior to my companions. A glass of soda-water, qualified with lemon-juice, dispelled my faintness, and my pride would not permit me to retire.

Two sportsmen were now added to our party. One, called Colonel Camden by our host, had a military air and affable manners, with the conversation of a man who had both read and travelled. He was about fifty; and, I afterwards understood, had served in Egypt under Abercrombie, on the Peninsula under Wellington, and had made some campaigns in India.

The other, Squire Rugby, the person I had joined on the heath, was courteous and polite, but with an habitual bluntness. His keen eyes were placed high in his face, beneath a low and beetling forehead; and the expression of his countenance was more positive than intellectual. He showed great practical experience in field-sports and rural occupations; but his discourse and his intelligence seemed chiefly limited to these topics.

"Hunting and shooting," said he, "are the pride of old England, and the natural sports of the country."

"We excel in both, as far as we pursue them," said Colonel Camden; "though we have not the wolf and boar hunt of the Continent, nor the chase of the more ferocious animals, as the tiger hunt of the East. But the sport extends to remote antiquity; for we read in the Old Testament that Nimrod was a mighty hunter before the Lord."

"The Bible is a sacred authority," said Squire Rugby, reverentially raising his hat. "But Nimrod must have been a Jew, and lived before ramrods, and shot, and gunpowder were invented. The Jews make good boxers; witness Mendoza and Dutch Sam, and other famous pugilists. But they are a circumscribed race, and their skill is limited to fisticuffs."

"*Circumscribed*, indeed! according to your statement," replied the colonel, with a smile at the confusion of terms.

"They are, sir, I assure you," cried the squire. "I give you my honor and word that I never saw one of them ride over a five-barred gate, or shoot a partridge on the wing. What did Nimrod know of British fox-hounds, harriers, or pointers?"

"Not much, I think, said Colonel Camden. "But our staunchest hounds are supposed to be of an old Spartan breed, cherished among the ancient Greeks, and carefully preserved from mixture."

"The Greeks and Trojans, sir," exclaimed Rugby, "for they are generally coupled together, knew no more of British hunting with horn and hound, than they did of the English language."

"Perhaps not. We have assuredly naturalized and improved the chase, and have the best-bred hunters and the best-trained dogs in the world. But we derive the sport from Normandy, whence William the Conqueror introduced it into England."

"William the Conqueror," said the squire, "was the first in our regular line of kings. I have the whole list in a pocket abridgement of the history of England. He was, no doubt, a great hunter; and so was his son William the Second, nicknamed Rufus, or Red-head, on account of his carroty pole. The abridgement tells how he was shot by a sportsman instead of a buck, while he was hunting in Windsor Forest."

"I have read the anecdote," said the colonel.

"It all came from the want of fowling-pieces, sir," rejoined the squire. "An arrow glanced against a tree, missed the stag, and killed the king. I have it all in my abridgement. So you see hunting and shooting are royal sports natural to old England.

The colonel smiled, and said, "Your abridgement is, no doubt, a compendious register of facts; though I doubt whether it will clearly decide the present question."

"Gentlemen," said Patterson, "I know nothing of the antiquity or origin of hounds or hunting, but have some practical experience in regard to both. If you want a good pack of hounds, you must look well to their breeding and lodging. The kennel should be spacious, and situated on a slight elevation, facing the morning sun, with a free admission of air and light. It should be kept carefully clean, and free from scraps of meat or half-picked bones, and from offensive smells, that the dogs may have a quick and sure scent. It should also communicate with a meadow containing a run of water, that the hounds may have wholesome exercise, and may drink and lave themselves in hot weather. In the coupling season you should select mates of good lineage and good qualities, preferring those of middle size, active and vigorous. Confine the pairs together in distinct cells for a time, to prevent mongrels; and preserve such pups only of the progeny as have marks of the true breed. Then you may feel assured of a trusty pack."

"You are right," exclaimed the squire, giving Patterson a slap on the shoulder.

"Perfectly right," added the colonel; "and, to put an end to the debate, here comes a savory dish of grouse, which we can discuss without any risk of disagreement."

At the sight and smell of the grouse my faintness returned; and I was greatly mortified at being obliged to go to bed, and leave the party to recruit their strength, and talk over the exploits of the day, with the aid of a jovial supper.

Next morning, however, found me again in full vigor, as were also the veteran colonel and squire, while my three friends were prolonged sufferers, and the tall gentleman had his health impaired, by his over exercise on the moors, for several months.

The truth is, that we were not familiar with grouse-shooting, in which experienced sportsmen take less extended circuits, or pursue their beats with more deliberate steps. Patterson consoled us with the suggestion that we had reaped a practical lesson, which would admonish us in future sporting excursions.

Bentley's Miscellany for Sept.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 6, 1838

NEW YORK RACES, FIRST FALL MEETING.

UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND.

The First Fall meeting of our Jockey Club commenced under very pleasant auspices, the track being fair, and the weather delightful. The attendance was rather "shy" on Tuesday, owing to the fact that it was understood there would be but a single race, and that of "no account." In this respect, however, those present were agreeably disappointed, for a prettier two mile race has not been run on Long Island for many a day.

The ball was opened with a Sweepstakes of six subscribers, at $300 each, two mile heats, for which two only came to the post, namely, *Job* and *Zenobia*. Both were rather high, but perhaps not too much so at the opening of a hard campaign. Job was trained by LAIRD, who clapped his little son *Joe* on his back; Job is appropriately named, for he endures a severe application of "the persuaders" with indomitable patience; Joe crammed him at his work with whip and spur every heat. Maj. JONES' *Zenobia* is a chesnut, without white, about 15 hands high, and very light; she runs on her courage, and has a remarkable turn of speed. She was got by imported Roman, whose sale at "next to nothing" we noticed a few weeks since, and was trained by BELCHER; his black boy *Harry* was put up the first three heats, and then gave way to Mr. Jos. H. VAN MATER'S *Abram*. The odds at starting were a point better than 2 to 1 on Job. Record:—

TUESDAY, Oct. 2, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Six subs. at $300 each, $100 ft. Two mile heats.

Mr. Walter Livingston's b. c. *Job*, by Eclipse, out of Jemima by Rattler	*Joseph Laird*	2	0	1 1
Maj. William Jones' ch. f. *Zenobia*, by Imp. Roman, out of Dove by Duroc	*Harry & Abram*	1	0	2 2

Time, 3:49—3:57—4:09—3:59. Track rather heavy.

Job drew the track, but the filly gained it on the first quarter, and went away at a racing pace down the backside to the hill, making a gap of half a dozen open lengths. At this point Job's stride and strength told, and when they passed the stand on the 2d mile the two were lapped. They ran the mile out locked almost the entire distance, Zenobia winning the heat by a scant length in 3:49, over a track in many places quite heavy. The second heat was equally well contested; both came in under whip or spur, and the Judges pronounced it a dead heat. The third heat was won by Job by about a neck only, after a tremendous brush, with the persuaders well laid in up the straight stretch home. The filly put the issue of the heat on a brush, and suffered Job to lead by several lengths the first mile and three quarters; when called on, she was unable to get up to him, though she made a gallant struggle for the heat, the result of which might have been changed had she not laid so far back. We never saw two 3 yr. olds more perfectly matched, and it was anybody's race from the start to the end. The fourth heat was also won by Job, but owing to Abram's saddle slipping on the filly's withers on the first mile, she had hardly "a fair show for the money." Both came in well punished, Job winning by only a length in the clear, after a very game and sporting race. The filly loses no reputation from her defeat, and was the race to be run over again, it is not unlikely that she would be the favorite; her performance to-day adds more to her value than double the amount of the stakes. Job is of a sluggish temperament, and can hardly be forced into a gallop without a touch of the spur, but the longer he goes the better he runs; as a performer at four mile heats, we venture to predict he will one day become distinguished, for he stands a press from the start to the finish, and absolutely runs himself into condition. His form forcibly reminds one of *Mingo*, to whom he is nearly related; and we shall be greatly disappointed if his career does not compare with that of the Pennsylvania nonpareil.

A sweepstakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, subscription $150, ft., $50, Mile heats, up for this day did not fill, and forfeit was paid *Miracle* in the 3d stake, set down for this occasion as follows:—

SAME DAY—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, weights as above. Four subs. at $200 each, $50 ft. Two mile heats.

John C. Stevens' ch. g. *Miracle*, by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse..... rec'd ft. from the produce of Betsey Ransom, Meg Dods, and Janette by Eclipse.

SECOND DAY.

The weather was so unfavorable in the morning as to induce thousands to remain at home, rather than risk a wet jacket by exposure on an uncovered stand all day. There was no call for umbrellas, however, after 11 o'clock. The reputation of the entries for the four mile purse, and the confident anticipations of a good race, would have attracted an immense crowd of people had any accommodation been prepared for them. Several thousand dollars have been expended upon the other fixtures of the Course since the Spring meetings, while the Public and Jockey Club Stands have been neglected. The old Pavillion has been removed to the rear of the Club Stand, and affords a shelter from the rain, it is true, but then, while under its roof, no view at all can be had of the track. The falling off in the receipts of this day alone, owing to the want of a roof on the stand, must have been nearly $1000.

The entries, *Decatur* and *Atalanta*, made their appearance just before 1 o'clock. Both were too high for a bruising race, and can make an infinitely better one next week for the trial strain of to-day. Though bred and owned here, this was Decatur's *debut* on the Union Course. He is a horse of fine presence, in the highest form, with a coat like satin; his stride is not above 21½ feet, but he gathers exceedingly well, much in the style of *Trifle*; that he has a great turn of speed, his four mile heat at Washington in 7:45 is sufficient evidence, without the fact that a private trial induced the offer from Col. HETH, of Va., to run him against the time of the *Eclipse* and *Henry* match. His friends have as much confidence in his game as his foot, and with some reason, too, for certainly he ran his 2d heat to-day in much finer style than the first. He is a beautiful chesnut, without a white mark, about 16 hands high, and very well proportioned. His head and neck are handsome, and his finely tapered ears set on wide apart; nothing can be finer than his eye and nostril. His chest is deep and capacious, allowing free action to the lungs, with a shoulder inclining well back to the point of the hip, leaving a short saddle seat; his barrel is of moderate length, well ribbed out, and he is particularly fine across the loins, with plenty of length under the reach from the elbow to the stifle. For a horse of his size and substance, he has the shortest cannon bones we ever saw, and his hocks come as low down to the ground as *Boston's*. A better forearm, back, and thigh, cannot be shown. Though of about the same height, he has not the substance of *Boston*, and is a horse of much higher finish. Of *Atalanta*, we have nothing new to say, having described her before; another good sweat would have enabled her to run her first heat to-day in three or four seconds under 7:51, and those who may hereafter bet against her, under the impression that this is her best time, will be very likely to "get picked up" before the campaign is over. The odds before the start were about 100 to 80 on her; in anticipation of rain and a heavy track, the horse had the call Tuesday evening.

The Race.—Atalanta drew the track, and went off at a racing pace, Decatur lying well up; at the half mile post they were neck and neck, and in nearly this position they ran out the 1st mile in 1:56, and the second in 2:00; throughout the heat the mare came in front when opposite the stand, but Decatur caught her on the next turn. She led him three open lengths down the backside of the 3d mile, but at the hill he made a gallant effort and made up the gap without locking her; she gradually dropped him from this point to the finish, winning by half a dozen lengths in 7:51½.

Decatur appeared so much oppressed after the heat, that several gentlemen advised his withdrawal, but his owner resolved to start him, though entertaining faint hopes of success. The odds offered on Atalanta were immense; 6 to 1 went a-begging.

On starting for the *second heat*, Decatur went off with a rush and led the mare, who was under a hard pull, for nearly a mile and a half. At this point Atalanta made play and lapped him with so much apparent ease, that most people in the stand thought "the thing was out." For her backers, she "ran it into the ground," by outfooting him up the hill, and leading him by a length round the semi-circle to the straight side in front, for they commenced offering $1000 to $100 on her. These odds were repeatedly offered in the Club stand, and no takers, and at length $150 to $10 was current. Considerable sums were laid out at 50 to 5. Atalanta came to the stand on the 3d mile quite a length in the clear, ahead, and seemed running at her ease, but on the 1st quarter of the 4th mile Decatur made a desperate effort and collared her; the struggle was short: Johnny Hartman brought all his skill and experience into play, but *Jack* sailed past him on Decatur, as he has often done on *Mingo* in the fiercest and bloodiest contests. Atalanta gradually declined, and when Decatur had made the ascent of the hill she was tailed off three lengths; every subsequent stroke widened the space between them, and Decatur finally won the heat by nearly half a distance, in 7:56.

Neither horse was so much distressed after this heat as after the 1st, and it was particularly noticed that Decatur respired more freely, and appeared relieved from the oppression which he labored under on the termination of the 1st heat. It would "puzzle a Philadelphia lawyer" to say what the odds were at this moment. The knowing ones and the green horns were alike flabbergasted. Before saddling 2 to 1 was current on Decatur.

Decatur led off for the *third heat* at a very moderate stroke, the mare lying some two lengths in his rear; this position was maintained throughout the first two miles; on the 3d, when they got into straight work on the back-stretch, Atalanta made a brush and nearly lapped him, but his prodigious strength carried him over the hill a length or more in advance (100 to 25 on Decatur!); when they passed the stand he was still farther ahead, (100 to 10 on D.!) at the half mile post Jack suddenly pulled him up, but Atalanta made nothing of the circumstance, and he left her gradually from that point to the winning post, hundreds of hedgers trying to lay out their money at dollars to cents. Atalanta tasted steel and catgut incessantly up the straight run home, but was nevertheless beaten off a long way.

A race of Mile heats succeeded, the 1st heat of which was won in sporting style by Messrs. HALL'S *Young Lady Lightfoot*, that led from end to end by several lengths. *Margaret Ridgley* got a slight advantage in the start for the 2d heat, maintained it, and won cleverly, the Lady Lightfoot filly 2d, and badly punished. Margaret won the 3d heat by two or three lengths, the last of Lady Lightfoot's produce again 2d. She was most imprudently managed throughout. Each heat was severely contested, four coming in under the whip, and locked in the 2d, all close up with the winner. The time made, 1:51—1:52½—1:57, was extraordinary when the state of the track is considered; it was not so fast by a second in the mile as during the last Spring meeting. Here's a summary of the day's sport:—

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 3—Jockey Club Purse $1000, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 90lbs.—4, 104—5, 114—6, 121—and aged 126lbs.; with the usual allowance (3lbs.) to mares and geldings. Four mile heats.

Samuel M. Neill's ch. h. *Decatur*, by Henry, out of Ostrich (dam of Tarquin and Suffolk) by Eclipse, 5 yrs	Laird's *Jack*.	2	1	1
Capt. D. H. Branch's b. m. *Atalanta*, by Industry, out of Nancy Norwood by Rattler, 6 yrs	*John Hartman*.	1	2	2

Time, 7:51—7:56—8:10. Track rather heavy.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $100, free for all ages; weights as before; Mile heats.

Alex. L. Botts' ch. f. *Margaret Ridgeley*, by Eclipse, out of Phillis (sister to Gohanna) by Sir Archy, 4 yrs	J. C. Stevens' *Jack*.	3	1	1
S. Laird's (C. H. & J. P. Hall's) b. f. *Young Lady Lightfoot*, own sister to Shark, Black and Bay Maria, etc., 4 yrs		1	2	2
Maj. Wm. Jones' ch. f. by Andrew, out of Lady Flirt by Hickory, 4 yrs		2	3	3
John McCoun's ch. c. *Jack Andrews*, by Andrew, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs		4	dist.	
J. C. Stevens' ch. g. *Miracle*, by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse, 3 yrs		dist.		
Wm. Kellinger's b. h. *Blazing Star*, by Henry, dam by Eclipse, 5 yrs		dist.		

Time, 1:51—1:52½—1:57. Track rather heavy.

THIRD DAY.

A good field and a charming day attracted a very fair attendance. The purse for Two mile heats brought to the post Mr. Hamlin's *Suffolk*, trained by Belcher, Mr. R. L. Stevens' *Brother to Henry Moore*, trained by Conover, Mr. Pearsall's *Reindeer*, trained by McCoon, Mr. Van Mater's *Trenton*, trained by Lloyd, and Col. Coster's *Ajax*, trained by Sam Hood (Post Boy's Sam). Suffolk was backed even *vs.* the field on the evening previous at the Club dinner, but the field had the call before starting.

The Race.—After a foul start, caused by Reindeer's groom, in which Mr. Stevens' Henry colt ran nearly to the half mile post, they got away together. Trenton soon came out of the crowd, waited upon by the Henry colt, and Suffolk 3d. Abram, finding that Trenton could outfoot any thing in the field, took him in hand at the half mile post, and the Henry colt went in front and cut out the work. He led the field up and over the hill by several lengths, Suffolk coming 2d as they reached the top. On the 2d mile, when they got into the straight work down the back stretch, Trenton went up with a rush, and cut down Suffolk in half a dozen strides, Reindeer being 3d, and well up. On the last quarter Trenton set to work in earnest, and collaring the Henry colt, outfooted him up to the stand, and won cleverly by a length in 3:51½.

Second heat: Trenton went off with a slashing stroke, Ajax 2d, and Suffolk 3d; the 126lbs. on Ajax told at the hill, and Suffolk changed places with him; the mile was done in 1:54, and the Henry colt, who had never started before, was already out of his distance. Trenton carried on the running with a racing stride to the end, winning by five or six lengths in 3:50½, Reindeer coming in a bad 2d, and Suffolk as indifferent a 3d. The winner we described on the occasion of his *debut* on the Beacon Course last May, where he won a handsome sweepstakes at Mile heats in 1:51½—1:55—1:56, the first being a dead heat with *Miracle*. He is in high form, and promises to come up a trump. Record:—

THURSDAY, Oct. 4—Purse $300; free for all ages; weights as before. Two mile heats.

Joseph H. Van Mater's ch. c. *Trenton*, by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam by Tuckahoe, 3 yrs	*Abram*.	1	1	
W. McCoun's ch. h. *Reindeer*, Own brother to Alice Grey, aged		3	2	
Capt. D. H. Branch's (A. P. Hamlin's) b. c. *Suffolk*, by Andrew, out of Decatur's dam, 4 yrs		4	3	
John H. Coster's ch. h *Ajax*, by Imp. Barefoot, out of Lady Sarah by Duroc, aged		5	4	
R. L. Stevens' ch. c. Own brother to Tom, Henry, and four or five other Moores, 4 y		2	dist.	

Time, 3:51½—3:50½. Track rather heavy.

FOURTH DAY.

Another very delightful day and two races, induced the most thronged attendance of the week. The first race was for a purse of $500, Three mile heats, which brought out Jane Rowlett, Betsey Andrew, The Colonel, Henry Moore, and John R. Considerable amounts were laid out on Betsey Andrew, at even *vs.* the field; Jane Rowlett being 2d favorite. The last never started before on Long Island, or in a three mile race. Henry Moore was turned out in the Spring, in consequence of bad feet, and was not fancied. The Colonel was untried, and like John R. was out of the market.

The Race.—Jane led off with a long rating stroke, but was passed on the 1st quarter by The Colonel, who soon after was outfooted down the back-stretch by Betsey Andrew; the 1st mile was run in 1:54½—quite too fast for good time in a three mile race. On the 2d mile John R. took up a close 2d place; Betsey pulled to him up the hill, and was no sooner over it than both were let loose; at this point The Colonel was out of the distance, and the riders of Henry Moore and Jane were directed not to run for the heat; a very spirited brush ensued between Betsey and John R., who ran a dead lock up the quarter stretch past the stand to nearly the half mile post (on 3d mile)where Betsey drew out half a length in front, John R.'s rider taking a good pull on him to bottle him up for a rush at the finish. Betsey carried on the running to about half way round the semi-circle, when John R. ran up and collared her; and after a desperate struggle beat her up to the stand by three lengths, the filly pulling up inside the distance flag. The 1st two miles were run in 3:47—time of the heat 5:50.

Henry Moore looked so well at the termination of the heat, that he was backed at even *vs.* the field, while it was anybody's race for the 2d place.

In the *second heat* Jane got two lengths advantage in the start, but with Henry Moore, was taken in hand forthwith, and Betsey Andrew led the field to the hill in the 2d mile; each made play up the ascent, and at the top all four lapped; they all made strong running to the stand, and when they got into straight work on the back-stretch, the four were neck and neck; it was a beautiful sight—a sheet would have covered the whole. Steel and catgut was the order of the day up the hill, but Jane, by an immense effort, got clear of the *melée* as they dashed over it. Pete Harlan eased Henry M. up the hill, and soon after challenged for the lead, which he took, and came home a gallant winner in 5:57½.

When stopped, it was discovered that John R. had split a hoof, and he was drawn. Henry Moore won the 3d heat by a length from Betsey Andrew, distancing Jane, (who was not in condition,) after several severe brushes between the two last. Henry M. headed the party up the hill on the 2d mile, soon after which Jane declined, and Betsey never reached him after it, though complaints of Henry's taking her track were made.

A very pretty sweepstakes of five subscribers at $300 each, Two mile heats, succeeded. Three nominations only came to the post: Mr. J. C. Stevens' *Zela*, Mr. Van Mater's *Stanhope*, and Mr. R. L. Stevens's *Seminole*. The "white legged filly" Zela was not put up in any part of the race. Stanhope was badly ridden by Abram from first to last; in the 1st heat he pressed Seminole against the fence, and very seriously injured little Watty Simmons, who could not stand when taken off, and another boy got up in his place. Record:—

FRIDAY, October 5—Purse $500; free for all ages; weights as before. Three mile heats

Robert L. Stevens' ch. h. *Henry Moore*, by Henry, out of Lalla Rookh by Gabriel Oscar, 5 yrs	*Peter Harlan*.	4	1	1
Samuel Laird's ch. f. *Betsey Andrew*, out of Farmer's Damsel by Eclipse, 4 yrs		2	4	2
D. H. Branch's b. f. *Jane Rowlett*, by Nullifier, out of Jemima by Rattler, 4 yrs		3	3	dis
W. McCoun's ch. c. *John R.*, by Henry, out of Grasshopper by Eclipse (?), 4 yrs		1	2	dr
John H. Coster's ch. h. *The Colonel*, by Talma, out of Dove, 5 yrs		dist.		

Time, 5:50—5:57½—6:06.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, weights as before. Five subs. at $300 each, $100 ft. Two mile heats.

John C. Stevens' ro. f. *Zela*, by Eclipse, out of Miss Walton (dam of Goliah, Dosoris, etc.) by Mendoza	*Harry*.	1	1
Joseph H. Van Mater's ch. c. *Stanhope*, by Eclipse, out of Helen Mar (Bonny Black's dam) by Rattler		2	2
Robert R. Stevens' ch. c. *Seminole*, by Eclipse, out of Celeste by Henry		3	3

Time, 3:57½—3:51½.

☞ We were greatly surprised to learn at the races to-day, from one of her owners that *Atalanta* had sustained a very serious injury in one of her fore legs, between the knee and upper pastern joint; it occurred during the 2d heat of her four mile race against *Decatur*, and may possibly incapacitate her from appearing on the turf again this season.

Our columns are so crowded that we are obliged to omit a report of the Trotting Sweepstakes this week. *Empress* won on Wednesday—*Cato* on Thursday, and *Empress* again on Friday.

The First Fall Meeting on the Beacon Course commences next Wednesday.

We are obliged to postpone to next week, several original sporting articles already in type, not having room for a word more.

BROAD ROCK (Va.) FALL RACES

Commenced over the Tree Hill Course on the 25th ult. and an attentive friend has kindly furnished us with the official report annexed. It will be seen that *every stake and purse was won by the get of imported stallions*—three by *Luzborough*, two by *Fylde*, and one by *Priam*. The ch. filly Priam out of Delphine run in Dr. GOODWYN'S name, is owned, we presume, by Col. HAMPTON, of S. C. as well as *Charlotte Russe*, run by Col. JOHNSON. It will be seen by a report of the Washington races in to-day's paper, that *Portsmouth*, the winner of the Sweepstakes on the first day, has since won at Washington.

TUESDAY, Sept. 25, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Eight subs. at $500 each, $200 ft. Two mile heats.

Dr. E. J Wilson's br. c. *Portsmouth*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Polly Peacham by John Richards		1	1
Thos. Comer's s. f. by Mons. Tonson, out of Aggy		0	2
Wm. McCargo's b. c. *Altorf*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Virginian		2	3
Col. Wm. L. White's s. c *Jack Pendleton*, by Goliah—Philip's dam by Trafalgar		0	4
Col. Wm. Wynn's b. c. *John Linton*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Flirtilla		3	5
Col. Wm. R. Johnson's b. f. by Mons. Tonson, out of Sally Trent		0	dist.
Isham Puckett's br. c. by Imp Luzborough, dam by Eclipse		0	dist.
Edmund Townes s. c. *Brocklesby*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Roanoke		dist.	

Time, 3:54—3:55½.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 26—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds that never started in a race, weights as above. Five subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

S. W. Morgan's b. f. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Marquis		1	1
Dr. Geo. Goodwyn's b. f. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Virginian		3	2
Isham Puckett's ch f. by Contention, dam by Hotspur		5	3
W. H. Tayloe's b. c. by Imp. Autocrat, dam by Sir Charles		2	4
J. T. Semple's b. f. by Imp. Luzborough, out of James Cropper's dam		4	5

Time, 2:01—2:00.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, weights as above. Five subs. at $200 each, h. ft. Two mile heats.

Dr. Geo. Goodwyn's imp. ch. f. by Priam, out of Delphine by Whisker		1	1
Col. Wm. L. White's s. f. *Betsey Coleman*, by Goliah, dam by Sir Charles		2	2
John M. Botts' gr. f. by Gohanna, dam by Medley		3	3
Edmund Townes' b. f. *Grace*, by Sarpedon, dam by Sir Archy		4	dist.
Capt. John S. Corbin's b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Buccaneer's dam		pd. ft.	

Time, 4:10—4:14. Track very heavy.

THURSDAY, Sept. 27—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds that never won a race, weights as before. Five subs. at $200 each, $50 ft. Two mile heats.

Capt. John S. Corbin's b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Virginian		1	1
Wm. McCargo's b. f. by Jackson, out of Eliza Clay's dam		2	dist.
Geo. B. Poindexter's gr. f. *Victoria*, by Timoleon, out of Westwood's dam		3	dist.
Col. Wm. L. White's s. f *Sally Harris*, by Goliah, dam by Tariff		4	dist.
John M. Botts' b. f. by Gohanna, out of Mischief		pd. ft.	

Time, 4:06—4:08.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Proprietor's Purse $250, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Two mile heats

Wm. McCargo's b. c. *Steel*, by Imp. Fylde, out of Sally Eubanks' dam, 4 yrs		1	1
Capt. John S. Corbin's ch. m. *Canary*, by Sir Charles, dam by Trafalgar, 6 yrs		5	2
Col. John. P. White's br. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Sir Charles, 4 yrs		3	3
Richard Adams' br. c. *Sandusky*, by Eclipse, dam by Sir Hal, 4 yrs		4	dist.
J. T. Semple's ch. c. by Standard, dam by Contention, 4 yrs		6	dist.
C. S. Morriss' b. c. *Crab*, by Glouce-ter, dam by Speculator, 4 yrs		2	dr
Isham Puckett's ch. f. by Eclipse, dam by Sir Archy		7	dr

Time, 4:01—3:57.

FRIDAY, Sept. 28—Jockey Club Purse $500, free for all ages, weights as before; Three mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's b. c. *Billy Townes*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Virginian, 4 yrs		1	1	
John M. Botts' b. f. *Spindle*, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Hal, 4 yrs		3	2	
Col. Wm. R. Johnson's (Col. Hampton's) ch. m. *Charlotte Russe*, sister to Trifle, 5 y		2	3	
C. S. Morriss' b. h. *Jubal*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Gloucester's dam		4	dr	

Time, 5:57—6:01.

SECRETARY.

PHILADELPHIA (Pa.) FALL RACES.

Sir,—Annexed I send you the report of the first Fall meeting over the *Hunting Park Course*, Philadelphia County. The *Trotting Sweepstakes* did not fill.

TUESDAY, Sept. 25, 1838—Purse $100, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 90lbs.—4, 104—5, 114—6, 121—and aged 126lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Joseph Hellings' ch. c. *Chester*, by Busiris dam by Potomac, 4 yrs	*Phil*.	2	1	1	1
Barnes B. Smock's ch f. *Mary Otterson*, by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Lady Pilot, 3 yrs		1	2	2	2
Thos Calvert's b. f. *Fanny Eclipse*, by Eclipse Jr., dam by John Richards, 3 y		3	3	3	dr
John Horter's gr. g. *Trouble*, by Medley, dam unknown, 5 yrs		4	dr		

Time, 1:56—2:00—2:01—2:00.

Won with something to spare. Fanny swerved from the track, and lost some distance in each heat.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, weights as above. Three subs. at $100 each, with $100 added. Mile heats.

Jos. H. Van Mater's ch. c. *Eliptic*, by Monmouth Eclipse, d. by Revenge	*Abram*.	1	1
Jas. B. Kendall's ch. c. by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Pewancy		2	2
B. B. Smock's br. g. by Stranger, dam by John Richards		3	3

Time, 1:56—1:52.

The 2d heat was closely contested. The day was cloudy, and soon after the race it commenced raining, and continued incessantly during the night and the following day, in consequence of which, the Two mile race was postponed until Thursday.

THURSDAY, Sept. 27—Purse $300; free for all ages; weights as before. Two mile heats.

D. Abbott's gr. h. *Manalopan*, by Medley, out of Betsey Richards by John Richards, 5 yrs	*John Haggerty*.	1	1
Jas. B. Kendall's br. f. *Louisa Lee*, by Medley, dam by Telegraph, 4 yrs		2	2

Time, 3:50—4:00. Track heavy, and raining.

FRIDAY, Sept. 28—Purse $400; free for all ages; weights as before. Three mile heats.

Joseph H. Van Mater's gr. h. *Champagne*, by Medley, dam by Ogle's Oscar, 5 yrs	*John Haggerty*.	4	1	1
Dr. Coryell's ch. f. *Shepherd*, by Dashall, dam by Revenge, 4 yrs		1	3	3
Joseph Hellings' ch. h. *Bloody Nathan*, by Imp. Valentine, dam by Duroc, 5 yrs.		3	2	2
B. B. Smock's ch. h. *Oliver*, by May-Day, dam by John Richards, aged		2	4	dr

Time, 6:01—5:57—6:00. Track heavy.

The most interesting race ever run in this part of the country. Shepherd was rather the favorite, and the betting lively. Oliver was known to be a fast one from having beaten Philip at Trenton some two years ago, in 3:47, but his weight discouraged his friends, and Bloody Nathan's known game and fine condition induced many to put their trust in him. At starting Oliver took the lead, the rest well together; they remained in this position until within two hundred yards of the stand, when Shepherd made a rush, caught the boy on Oliver asleep, passed him, and won the heat in 6:1—Oliver 2d, Nathan 3d, and Champagne 4th.

2d heat.—All came to the scratch again; neither Shepherd nor Oliver had cooled off well, and although Charley Loyd whispered "I've a good look," odds went a begging on the chesnut horse. Tap—there they go, Shepherd first, Champagne close on him at the straight run on the back side. John Haggerty challenged, and immediately passed, Shepherd pulling back for a brush, but John had seen him show too much foot to leave it to such an issue. He strode along, manifesting his determination to wait for nobody; it was a severe heat, won by dint of whip and spur, in 5:57—Nathan lapped him out 2d, Shepherd 3d, Oliver 4th. It was the opinion of many that Shepherd might have won the heat, had he made his run sooner.

Third heat.—Now betting again is brisk. Nathan has risen in the field, Oliver

is drawn, and the three contending horses each backed to win, Champagne rather the favorite, although severely punished. They are off again, and Nathan goes to work on the lead; it is a continual struggle between him and Champagne; whips at work on every straight run. Shepherd again waiting for a brush, but when it came, he had not *it* left in him. Another close heat won by Champagne, Nathan 2d. Time 6, over a very heavy and slippery track.

SATURDAY, Sept. 29—Purse $200; free for all ages; weights as before. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

James R. Kendall's br. c. *Henry A. Wise*, by Dashall, out of Robin Hood's dam, by Hickory, 4 yrs. ... *Dick Kendall.*	1	1	1
Dr. Coryell's ch. c. *Shepherd*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	2	2	2
Joseph Hellings' ch. c. *Cornwall*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Mary Robinson, 4 y	3	3	3

Time, 1:57—1:58—1:57.

The weather continued stormy and the track heavy.

Philadelphia, Sept. 29, 1838. JAMES BROWN.

MAYSVILLE (Ky.) FALL RACES.

The first Fall meeting of the Maysville Jockey Club, over the *Beachland Course*, commenced on Tuesday, the 18th Sept., under rather unfavorable circumstances; the long and continued drought, besides the entire suspension of steamboat navigation, had the effect of keeping hundreds from attending, and also prevented the arrival of several stables that were on their way from Virginia and the upper part of this State. The state of the roads, and the severe heat, with the difficulty of procuring water, operated against the turfmen of Fayette and the adjoining counties, for it was utterly impossible to travel horses with safety any considerable distance.

The Course is situated about a mile from the city, delightfully located on the banks of the *La Belle Riviere*. The soil is well adapted for making quick time, but owing to the drought, the track was deep with dust, which operated very much against any quick time being recorded this meeting.

No expense has been spared by the popular and worthy proprietor, YELVERTON N. OLIVER, to make the Course, what it must become shortly, one of the most prominent in the State of Kentucky. The following gentlemen comprise the *Officers of the Club*:—

DR. TALIAFERRO, PRESIDENT.

Vice Presidents.

CHAS. A. MARSHALL, CHAS. B. RYAN, JOSEPH FORMAN, jr., JOHN M. DUKE, and A. WADSWORTH, Esqrs.

Stewards.

R. T. BLANCHARD, R. A. CALDWELL, B. HARBERSON, W. R. WOOD, R. COOPER, O. H. DAVIS, and E. TRUEMAN, Esqrs.

Ladies Committee.

J. N. MORRISON, J. J. KEY, and W. H. JANUARY, Esqrs.

Judges.

Col. M. KEY, Gen. R. COLLINS, and Dr. TALIAFERRO.

Distance Judges.

CHAS. R. RYAN and JOSEPH FORMAN, jr., Esqrs.

THOS. E. LEEFE, Esq., *Timer.* | W. H. MCARDELL, Esq., *Sec'y.*

TUESDAY, Sept. 18, 1838—Jockey Club Purse $200, ent. $20; free for all ages; 2 year olds to carry 75lbs.—3, 86—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—aged, 124lbs.; m.'s and g.'s allowed 3lbs. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Arthur Fox's ch. g. *Copperas*, by Moccasin, dam by Cedar, aged.	2	1	1
John G. Harley's b. f. *Nancy Dawson*, by Weehawk, dam by Rockingham, 4 y	1	2	2
Stephen Morgan's b. c. *Spallanzani*, by Spallanzani, dam by Cherokee, 2 yrs.	dist.		

Time, 2:10—2.34—2:37—2:23.

Spallanzani threw his rider at the first quarter of the first heat.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 19—For a Splendid Service of Plate, value $400, ent. $40; free for all ages; weights as before; Two mile heats.

Stephen Morgan's imp. b. c. *Yorkshire*, by St. Nicholas, dam by Tramp, 4 yrs.	1	1
R. T. Blanchard's b. m. *Lucy*, by Sir Archie of Montorio, dam by Davis's Hamiltonian, 5 yrs.	2	dr

Time, 4:34.

THURSDAY, Sept. 20—Jockey Club Purse $500, ent. $50; free for all ages; weights as before; Three mile heats.

Stephen Morgan's b. c. *Yorkshire*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	1	1
Thos. J. Robinson's ch. f. *Miss Leisurely*, by Cherokee, dam by Tiger, 4 yrs.	2	dist.

Time, 6:50.

FRIDAY, Sept 21—Jockey Club Purse $300, ent. $30; free for all ages; weights as before. Four mile heats.

Thos. J. Robinson's b. h. *Jim Allen*, by Sir Archy of Transport, dam by Hancock's Hamiltonian, 6 yrs.	1	1
Stephen Morgan's b. c. *Yorkshire*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	dist.	

Time 9:03.

Jim Allen was the favorite 3 to 1. Mr. Robinson waived the rule in regard to the winner of one Jockey Club purse starting for a second, in favor of Yorkshire, merely to afford a race. With an even start they got off, Yorkshire taking the lead for the first two rounds, when Jim came up and passed him with ease, and went away with a perfect looseness, and won the heat, Yorkshire being distanced, when, after passing the Judges's stand, both horse and rider fell; a doubt arose amongst the Judges, and it was left to the decision of the Club, who declared Yorkshire distanced, and gave the purse to Jim Allen.

WASHINGTON CITY FALL RACES.

The Annual Jockey Club Races commenced over the *National Course* on the 2d instant. The weather was delightfully fine, but the attendance was miserable, which may partly be attributed to so many meetings coming off the same week in the neighborhood.

TUESDAY, Oct. 2, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs, fillies 83lbs. Four subs at $500 each, $200 ft. Two mile heats.

E. J. Wilson's b. c. *Portsmouth*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Polly Peacham by John Richards.	1	1
Col. F. Thompson's (Col. Stonestreet's) gr. f. *Lilly*, by Tychicus, out of Laura.	2	2
Col. John Heth's (Mr. Hicks') f. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Arab.	pdft	
Mr. Gettings' b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Betsey Robinson.	pdft	

Time, 3:49—3:54.

Portsmouth won both heats easily—the 1st by about four lengths, and the 2d by nearly a distance.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 3—Proprietor's Purse $300, ent. $25; free for all ages; weights, for 3 year olds 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Two mile heats.

Col. John Heth's b. c. *Balie Peyton*, by Andrew, dam by Eclipse, 4 yrs.	1	1
O. J. Hall's (Dr. Stockett's) b. m. *Mary Selden*, by Sussex, dam by Richmond, 5 yrs.	3	2
E. J. Wilson's b. h. *Stockton*, by Eclipse, out of Iris, 5 yrs.	4	3
Gen. Gibson's b. f. *Duchess of Carlisle*, by Oscar Jr., dam by Rattler, 4 yrs.	2	dr
T. R. S. Boyce's b. h. *Broker*, by Sussex, dam by Telegraph, 5 yrs.	dist.	

Time, 3:49—3:48¼.

Balie Peyton was the favorite at 2 to 1 against the field. On going off Mary Selden took the lead at a good pace, Balie Peyton lying second, Stockton 3d, Duchess of Carlisle 4th, and Broker some distance in the rear; they kept in this order about half way round, when Balie came up and changed places with the mare without much difficulty. No material change of position occurred till on the back-stretch of the last mile, when Duchess of Carlisle made play at Mary, and succeeded in passing her. The filly now attempted to come up to Balie, but it was no go, the colt winning hard in hand by about two lengths.

2d heat.—The Duchess of Carlisle was so much distressed that her owner concluded to withdraw her. This heat from the commencement was all one way; Balie made the running, and never was headed, winning easy. It is but justice to remark, that Mr. Boyce's Broker was unfortunate in starting; no doubt he was distanced in consequence.

The Course to-day was attended much about the same as it was yesterday. It cannot be denied, considering the exertions of the worthy proprietor, Mr. WILSON, in having everything arranged for the comfort and convenience of visitors, that he has been disappointed in his expectations, but it is to be hoped, however, that, ere long, there will be a revival in the Club, and that the inhabitants will also show a little more liberality that has marked their subscription at the present meeting.

WASHINGTON CITY, Oct. 2, 1838.

Dear Sir,—Our races began to day—a Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, $200 ft., Two mile heats, for which there were four entries. Two only came to the stand, viz.: Col. Stonestreet's (of Md.) filly Lilly, by Tychicus, and Mr. Wilson's (of Va.) br. c. Portsmouth, by Luzborough, out of Polly Peachem.

Portsmouth won a stake some days ago at Tree Hill, beating, among others, Col. Heth's entry in the above stake of ours, also by Luzborough, and is now upon the ground, but declined starting. Lilly is one of the most beautiful filly's you ever saw, a light grey. She won a stake here last Spring, and another at Baltimore, afterwards; she had close work of it in both cases, beating only by a few *inches!*

The odds before starting were 2 to 1 on the colt, and few or no takers. After one false start they got off well together, the filly having the track—the colt ran right away for the lead, and outfooted the filly in the first 600 yards. They ran in company, the colt about a length ahead, to the end of the heat, which was done in the honest time of 3:49. The filly did her best, beyond a doubt, but it was said by many that the colt ran the entire heat under a pull after he got the track. He was, however, evidently the most distressed of the two, and as a good deal was said about Lilly's bottom, it was still regarded as a doubtful matter which would win.

Off they go in the 2d heat, the colt ahead about one length, until upon the last mile, when he let out a few kinks, and put himself nearly a distance ahead,—in the last quarter, the rider gave Lilly the whip, most severely, and brought her well up within her distance. Time, 3:54.

Portsmouth is a "sumptuous colt," much after the building of Picton, is nearly, if not exactly of the same color, and is as pretty a runner as you will find in five hundred. He moves all upon his ambition, and seems to be the whole time with his fore legs well put out before, and his entire body stretched to its utmost extent. He is going to be one of the great horses of our country, if allowed a fair chance. If he is to be slaughtered up in his three year old form in broken Four mile heats with aged horses, it were better for the general interest of the turf, that he should be from this time distanced in all his races.

Thursday is our Four mile day. Balie Peyton and Prince George will be among the entries, but how many in all I can't tell. There are several "long, dark, rakish looking" 'uns about, which report says are to go, but how it will be none can absolutely say. If no one else does so, at the end of the week I may give you some account of coming occurrences, and particularly the result of the Four mile race.

If Decatur and Atalanta come together, the mare will be well beat, or I am no prophet—that is, if he is in order. Yours, &c. ——.

GREENSBURGH (Ky.) FALL RACES,

Over the *Central Course*, commenced on Wednesday, 12th Sept., 1838. The following is the *Official Report*:—

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 12, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds that never won a race, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Nine subs. at $50 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

A. Anderson's b. c. *Paroquet*, by Waxy, dam by Kennedy's Diomede.	2	1	1
L. C. Patteson's b. c. *Octavius*, by Waxy, dam by Buckner's Leviathan.	1	2	2
A. Simpson's b. c. *Billy Willis*, by Waxy, dam by Thompson's Saltram.	5	3	dist.
T. J. Creel's ch. c. *Dayton*, by Waxy, dam by Kennedy's Diomede.	3	dist.	
W. W. Burks' b. c. *Bruin*, by Waxy, dam by old Hamlintonian.	4	dr	
W. T. Ward, S. White, J. W. Semple, and J. Simpson.	pd. ft.		

Time, 1:58—1:56—1:58.

THURSDAY, Sept. 13—Jockey Club Purse $100, ent. 10 per cent to subscribers, and 15 to non-subscribers, to be added to the purse; free for all ages. Weights—2 year olds a feather—3 yrs. 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Two mile heats.

W. T. Ward's b. f. *Mary Vaughn*, by Waxy, dam by Imp. Bluster, 4 yrs.	1	1
G. R. Sutherland's b. h. *Charles*, by Sir Charles, dam by Cripple, 6 yrs.	2	2
A. Buckner's ch. h. *Cavalier*, by Shakspeare, dam by Spot, 5 yrs.	3	3

Time, 4:00—3:53.

FRIDAY, Sept. 14—Jockey Club Purse $50, ent. (as before) included, free for all ages; weights as above; Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

W. T. Ward's br. f. *Waxetta*, by Waxy, dam by Kennedy's Diomede, 4 yrs.	2	2	2	3	1	1	
G. R. Sutherland's b. h. *Waxy Neal*, by Waxy, dam by Whip, 6 yrs.	3	1	3	2	2	2	2
W. W. Burks' ch. f. *Polly Wallace*, by Sir Robert Wilson, dam by Whip, 3 yrs.	4	3	1	1	3	3	dist.
D. Trabue's ch. f. *Betsey Stotts*, by Waxy, dam by Kennedy's Diomede, 4 yrs.	5	4	4	dr			
T. J. Creel's ch. f. *Thecla*, by Waxy, dam by Hamlintonian, 4 yrs..	1	dr					
C. S. Hawkins' b. c. *Gonzales*, by Arragon, dam by —, 4 yrs...	6	dr					

Time, 1:54—1:53—1:56—1:58—1:58—2:01—1:59. Average time of seven consecutive heats, 1:57.

Waxy Neal ran at Louisville last Spring, the best 3 in 5 day, under the name of *Coriolanus*, in which six horses were entered, and the race made in 1:48—1:48½—1:48, and none distanced!

SATURDAY, Sept. 15—Match, $200 a-side, catch weight, Two miles.

S. W. Thompson's b. h. *Nullifier*, by Mitchell's Potomac, dam by ——, 6 yrs.	1
J. Gooch's gr. g. by Hamlintonian, dam by ——, 6 yrs.	2

Time, 4:10.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Citizens' Purse $100, and the balance of the Jockey Club subscriptions unappropriated, entrance as before, added; free for all ages; weights as above; Two mile heats.

W. D. Barrett's br. f. *Sally Ward*, by Waxy, dam by Imp. Bluster, 3 yrs.	1	1
A. Buckner's ch. h. *Cavalier*, pedigree above, 5 yrs.	2	2

Time, 4:04—4:00.

The track is an exact mile, measured 3 feet from the inner edge, and very deep in dust throughout the races.

SOUTHAMPTON (Va.) FALL RACES,

Commenced over the *Cross Keys Course* on the 18th Sept. We are indebted to Mr. BARHAM, the Secretary, for the annexed report:—

TUESDAY, Sept. 18, 1838—Maiden Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Seven subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

James H. Williamson's s. c. *Emmet*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Sir Archie.	1	1
Thos. Ridley's gr. f. by Andrew, dam by Arabian.	3	2
Thos. W. Reany's ch. c. by Nullifier, dam by Virginius.	2	3
Stephen Murdaugh's b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Rasalas.	4	4
Geo A. W. Newsom's br. f. by Sarpedon, dam by Thaddeus.	pdft	
E. P. Scott's ch. f. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Director.	pdft	
Samuel J. Douglas' br. f by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Arab.	pdft	

Time, 2:02¼—2:03¼. Track new and heavy.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 19—Proprietor's Purse $200. free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—aged 124lbs.; with the usual allowance (3lbs.) to mares and geldings. Two mile heats.

Dr. George Goodwyn's br. f. *Polly Green*, by Sir Charles, out of Polly Peacham by John Richards, 4 yrs.	1	1
Thos. Ridley's *John Lindsay*, by Timoleon, dam by Sir Charles, 6 yrs.	3	2
John M. Moody's b. h. *Mirander*, by Mons. Tonson, dam unknown, 5 yrs.	2	dist.
Geo. A. W. Newsom's b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Arab, 3 yrs.	dist.	
Charles F. Urquhart's ch. f. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Curtius, 4 yrs.	dr	
James S. French's b. h. *Dromgoole*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Virginius.	dr	

Time, 4:10—4:08.

THURSDAY, Sept. 20—Jockey Club Purse $500, (no discount), free for all ages, weights as before, Four mile heats.

Edward J. Wilson's b. h. *Stockton*, by Eclipse, out of Iris by Sir Archy, 4 yrs.	1	1
Sampson C. Reese's b. h. *Dromgoole*, pedigree above.	3	2
Thos. Ridley's *Spartacus*, by Sir Charles, dam by Arab, 6 yrs.	4	3
Thomas Payne's ch. f. *Miss Debar*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Jane Shore by Sir Archie, 4 yrs.	2	dist.

Time, 8:34—9:08.

FRIDAY, Sept. 21—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, weights as before; five subs. at $100 each, h ft. Mile heats.

Henry Haclin's ch. c. *Lyrus* (or *Cyrus*), by Marion, dam by Director.	2	1	1
Dr. Geo. Goodwyn's br. f. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Sir Hal.	1	2	2
Wm. McIvy's b. g. by Ivenhoe, out of Mulatto Mary.	pd. ft.		
Charles F. Urquhart's b. f. by Sarpedon, dam by Virginian.	pd. ft.		
Edward J. Wilson's b. f. by Mons. Tonson, dam by Sir Archie.	pd. ft.		

Time, 2:01—2:04—3d heat not kept. Track heavy Won hard in hand.

In justice to Mr. HARE, the owner of Spartacus, we think it proper to say that his horse sulked in both heats, and appeared to be able to contend with the winning horse when he was disposed to run. C. D. BARHAM, Sec'y.

TROTTING—BEACON COURSE, HOBOKEN.

The Trotting over the above course commenced on Tuesday, 25th ult. There were a tolerable number of sporting men and amateurs, though we saw but few others present. The track was in fine order.

TUESDAY, Sept. 25, 1838—Purse $100, free for trotting horses that never won a purse over $50, Two mile heats under the Saddle.

Mr. J McMann's b. m. *Empress*.		1	1
Mr. W. S. Reed's gr. m. *Polly Ray*.		2	2
Mr. Breget's *Grey Squirrel*.		dist.	

Time, 5:46—5:47.

After three false starts, the trio got off in capital style, the grey mare leading at a slapping pace, with Empress close up, and after an interesting race, the latter came in first.

SAME DAY—Purse $300, free for all trotting horses, Three mile heats in Harness.

Messrs. Anderson & Spicer's b. g. *Awful*.	walked over.	

Owing to a violent storm of rain, the meeting was postponed until Monday, the 1st instant.

MONDAY, Oct. 1—Purse $100, free for trotting horses that never trotted for a purse over $50, Two mile heats in Harness.

Mr. L. Rogers' b. g. *Ion*.	William Wheelan.	1	1
H. Woodruff's gr. g. *Splawfoot*.	H. Woodruff.	2	dr

Time, 5:36. Won easy.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $200, free for all trotting horses, Two mile heats under the Saddle.

H. Vandewater's b. g. *Rattler*.	Wm. Wheelan.	1	1
H. Woodruff's b. g. *Dutchman*.	H. Woodruff.	2	2
D Bryan's gr. m. *Lady Suffolk*.	Owner	dist.	

Time, 5:17—5:13½.

Dutchman was the favorite. Rattler won the first heat easily by about 75 yards. In the 2d heat they both got off well together, and after a beautiful and well contested race, Rattler came in 1st—winning both heats without a break.

Louisville Races Postponed.—We are in receipt of a communication from Col. OLIVER, stating that the above meeting is postponed to the 16th inst., in order to allow the several stables from the Lexington races an opportunity to attend. The arrangement, it is intended, shall apply to future Fall meetings over this Course, as will be seen by the following resolution passed by the Jockey Club:—*Resolved*, That the races over the Oakland Course shall hereafter take place on the first Tuesday in June, and the first Tuesday in October, of each year.

BULLETIN FROM ARKANSAS.

BATESVILLE, Arks., Aug. 22, 1838.

Dear P.—The quiet monotony of our little village has been somewhat agreeably disturbed by the arrival of Messrs. W. WATERMAN and J. O. BROWN's circus. The appearance of Miss ELLEN TREE, Madame CELESTE, the WOODS, and other brilliant stars among you of Gotham, could not create a greater sensation than did their *Caravan* among us chaps of *the Rackensacks*. When my eye first fell upon the *big bills*, I concluded there were *monkeys* to be stirred up with long poles—and the *white bear* with thirteen stripes, and "narry one alike,"—and the *mons capricornus*, sometimes called the *William Goat*, but vulgarly the *Billy Goat*, with his long beard, the smell of which is offensive to some but agreeable to others—and the *untameable Hyena*, from Ethiopia, that follows armies on whole days marches, and ransacks graves at night, to prey on human bodies—and the *Kangaroo*, that jumps 40 feet up a tree and 60 feet down, that lives on fish, flesh, and fowl, and devours whole flocks of small birds at a bait, that is perfectly ferocious, except when irritated,—but I was disappointed.

Mr. Waterman's riding is truly splendid, and loses nothing by comparison with that of NORTH or STICKNEY; the same may be said of Mr. JOHNSON's performance. The feats of balancing dishes, plates, swords, chairs, tables, &c. by Mr. LYONS, were truly astonishing to those who had never seen the like before. DREIGTON, the clown, is a sprinkling past Sol Sipman—"ever ready, wide awake, and full of fleas," he kept his audience in a constant roar—the best thing I heard him say was "that a dreadful accident befel a child, who, in turning a street, fell over *a lawyer, and has never been able to speak the truth since.*" The managers deserve credit for their enterprise—they are now on their way to Fort Gibson, where, if they are allowed to exhibit, a *golden harvest* awaits them.

Now for other matters. *Billy Alexander*, Col. DAVID THOMPSON's trainer, leaves here to-day with his stable, for Van Buren. The reason of his leaving is that the Col. has no one to train that part of his stable that has first arrived there, and the friends of his horses and those of Mr. DILLARD's horses, are betting with a perfect looseness. They will meet at Fort Smith, Van Buren, and perhaps Fayetteville. Our races here will be but a poor affair. The withdrawal of Thompson's stable will leave the stable of Col. TUNSTALL without competitors.

We have, however, a Sweepstakes to be run in 1843, the produce of mares put this Spring. It is called "*The Hampton Sweepstakes*," in honor of that most accomplished gentleman and liberal turfite, Col. WADE HAMPTON, of South Carolina. To it there are 10 subscribers already, and there will be more than 20—ent. $100, ft. $50, and dec. $25.

Every thing is burning up here—it is hotter and dryer than it is in Africa. *Corn* will riz, and *bakin* will be *rizzer*. But the way the bears are plenty is a sin to Moses. There is a splendid *mast*, and the way they will be fat will be right.

Truly yours, N.

IMPORTED SWISS.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 23, 1838.

WM. T. PORTER, Esq.—*Dear Sir,*—Observing some time since in your "Spirit of the Times" an obituary notice of the *Shuttle* mare, dam of *Swiss*, in which it was stated that he was sold by Mr. THOMPSON (for I do not recollect what) to go to Russia, and that he died on the passage. I addressed a letter to Mr. THOS. E. DYSON, from whom I purchased him, and have received the following reply, which you will oblige me by inserting in your widely circulating and valuable paper. The original letter I shall send to ARTHUR H. WALLACE, of Kentucky, in whose possession I believe Swiss now is.

WILLOWFIELD, Halifax, Yorkshire, Aug. 21, 1838.

DEAR SIR,—I beg to inform you I purchased *Swiss*, by Whisker, out of the Shuttle mare, foaled 1821, from —— HUNTER, Esq., W. S. of Edinburgh, and also of the County of Ayrshire, N. B., in the year 1833, and that he belonged to me until I sold him to you at Doncaster races, 1835, and that the story of his having been sent to Russia is all a fabrication. The three years I had him he served mares as under:—

1833. At Mr. Bower's Turf Tavern, Doncaster.
1834. At Mr. Thompson's, Skelton, near York.
1835. At Rochdale, Wakefield, Huddersfield, Halifax, &c.

I am, dear, Sir, yours truly,

To FRAS. B. OGDEN, &c. (Signed) THOS. E. DYSON.

Swiss is a horse of remarkably fine bone and muscle, and in his day was in as high estimation as any of his competitors for the great St. Leger. He was purchased by Lord Darlington at two years old for 2500 guineas, but breaking down in training, he was not started for that race. One of his get, *Farce*, out of Comedy, by Comus, was one of the greatest winners of her time; she is now owned by Mr. THORNHILL, the celebrated owner of *Emilius*, and her produce is remarkably fine. I am also told that some of the get of Swiss in Kentucky are very promising.

In order that there may not be the least doubt of the identity of the horse, I beg you to publish the foregoing, with my declaration that I shipped him in the Fall of 1835 to New Orleans, whence he was sent to A. H. WALLACE, Esq., of Kentucky. I am your ob'd't serv't, FRAS. B. OGDEN.

☞ In Mr. BROWN's letter of last week, the last sentence was misprinted: it ought to have been printed thus:—"Should the Proprietors of the Union Course have their meeting at that time, both meetings will hereafter take place at the same time."

A Trotting match will come off over the Beacon Course this afternoon, at half-past 3 o'clock P. M., between *Rattler* and *Dutchman*, 3 miles and repeat, for $1000 a-side. Should the weather prove unfavorable, the match will take place at a future day, to be named by the Judges.

THE MOORS.—Grouse-shooting commenced on the 12th Aug., but that falling on Sunday, the following day was devoted to slaughter, and many of the feathered tribe were bagged by the sportsmen on the moors of Cumberland and Westmoreland. On the first day the Hon. Col. Lowther and Sir James Musgrave, from Leicestershire, brought down forty brace of these birds on Shap Fells; and on the day following the same two gentlemen bagged fifty brace on Birkbeck Fells. The birds are admitted to be plentiful and strong in some places, and scarce in others, but everywhere remarkably wild and difficult to approach.

Cumberland Pacquet.

THE APPROACHING ST. LEGER.

I remember reading a passage in Addison, which will come *pat* to my purpose as a short postscript; it is this:—"As our news-writers record many facts which afford great matter of *speculation*, their readers *speculate* accordingly, and by their variety of conjectures become consummate *betters*" (Statesmen). Now, without presuming to "know more than my neighbors," I will be bold enough to assert that my information is derived from all quarters, and that my opinions are backed by many good judges of racing.

As a speculative race, and one, in times of yore, remarkable for a widely extended field of horses, the Doncaster St. Leger has wofully fallen off. Indeed, the decline since 1830 must be obvious to the most casual observer of the sport. Several causes might be assigned for the decline of this once interesting race; the principal one being, without a doubt, the scope held out to the betting gentlemen of these days on superior races for "book-makers," on Meetings that have sprung up in something like a "mushroom manner," between the Epsom, Derby and the Doncaster St. Leger—amongst others may be named the Liverpool and Goodwood meetings. It has been observed, and I believe justly, that no class of persons possess more energy, or labor harder, than the regular betting men; yet even they require some little rest and relaxation from their deeply made calculations and intense excitement. Another cause might very reasonably be urged as to the diminishing fields of these two or three years past, viz., the making the Stakes 50 sovs. each, half forfeit, in lieu of the original 25 sovs. each, *play or pay*. A third reason, which will admit of no argument, may be mentioned as lessening the fields, in the absence of some heretofore staunch supporters of the Doncaster races; some, alas! by the hand that spares neither the lordly nor the low, and others who have withdrawn their studs from Yorkshire to Newmarket,—amongst the latter may be mentioned Messrs. Watt and Walker.

The betting, too, on the St. Leger, is of a very different character to that on the Derby. The Derby comes into the market almost immediately upon its brother race being decided, and takes the whole attention of the *betters* during the winter, a time when the *fielders* make their *harvest*. On the other hand, the St. Leger, after being slightly touched upon during the winter, takes up the attraction only subsequent to the coming off of the Liverpool and Goodwood meetings, and then not a tenth of the "book-makers" make a "book" on the race; in short, I am inclined to believe, that the little interest left as a speculative race in the St. Leger is considerably augmented by the betting men of Liverpool and Manchester, who

send large commissions into the London market. The St. Leger about to be run will unquestionably bring only a short field to the post, perhaps fourteen or fifteen (instead of *twenty-eight*, the number that started in Birmingham's year, 1830), and of these not more than seven have been backed with anything like old-fashioned spirit. To quit comparisons, however, and return to the race about to be decided; I shall commence by adopting the good old rule on the turf, "that public running is the surest and wisest test to prove favorites for great races;" and shall, therefore, bring Col. Peel's Ion under notice, as the best deserving of support. The running of Ion as a two year old was, all things taken into consideration, tolerably good, and from that age to three years old, no horse, perhaps, ever trained on in a more promising manner. At Newmarket, in the spring, his trials with speedy horses (for Cooper delights in having speedy ones) proved so satisfactory, that it induced his gallant owner and party to stand a *largish* stake upon him for the Derby; for which race, it will be remembered, he ran a good second. Now, putting Amato out of that race, we have Ion a gallant winner by four or five lengths, after an indifferent start; beating a long tail of good three year olds, the top of which consisted of Grey Momus, Albemarle, Dormouse, and D'Egville. The present odds (4 to 1) certainly appear too low, yet the positions of the three next in public opinion are equally low by comparison. Ion is, as I have before observed, trained by Mr. Cooper, and will be ridden by his old jockey, Arthur Pavis (better luck to him). The latest accounts from Newmarket say, that Ion not only goes beautifully, but that he is considerably improved since he showed at Epsom. The running of the Derby horses, with scarcely an exception, has been singularly correct, and whatever may be the result at Doncaster, I hesitate not to state, that Ion is the most promising *southern* in the St. Leger.

Our Northern sporting gentlemen very probably will think little of my observations, from the fact of my placing Ion before their crack stable of horses, more especially as it contains such a popular representative for public favor as Lord Chesterfield's Don John; yet I shall stick to my opinion, and give the Newmarket horse the preference. Don John figured to great advantage as a two year old, winning all his engagements easily, and beating some decent runners, some of which have ran well this season, amongst them Alzira, Wee Willie, and Charley Boy. What he can do this year remains to be proved. I liked him very much when he was taking his *gentle* gallops in the spring at Newmarket, and I know a speculator of the Manchester division, who has what is vulgarly called "put the pot on," to win him a large sum, and this individual does not hedge. Appleton Lad, the next to Don John in the *flash* stable in public estimation, made his debut as a two year old, at Northallerton, by beating a very so-so thing of the late Duke of Leeds. His race at Liverpool against Gilbert Gurney, Wee Willie, the Hydra, Harpurley (all Leger horses), and another or two, was drawn "rather fine," as a noble lord observed; yet, with all his *gammon*, Harry Edwards could not make the wide-awake speculators believe it to be a race of difficulty, and Appleton Lad rose several points in the betting for the Doncaster race. Since the above race, he has gradually advanced, point by point, at Tattersall's, and at the moment I am writing, not more than 12 to 1 against him can be obtained. Appleton Lad is a racing-like horse, and gallops strong and well, without having the character of being very speedy. It may be noticed that there has been a strange fatality amongst Scott's favorites for the St. Leger during the last three years. In 1835, Mundig, after being at the head of the poll from the Derby, suddenly gave way a week before the Leger to Hornsea, who ran second to the Queen of Trumps,—Mundig nowhere. In 1836, Gladiator's race for the Derby made him first favorite for the Leger, and he maintained his position as first favorite till about ten days before the race, when he was ousted by Scroggins, who ran second to Elis. Gladiator did not start. In 1837 the same things occurred: for Cardinal Puff, after being backed by all parties from the commencement of the Leger betting, gave way to Epirus before the start. Epirus was unquestionably a better horse, and but for the accident would have run Mango a race for it, if not have defeated him. Looking at the *spell* that attaches itself to this fancy stable, I should pause ere I selected any particular horse from their stud, and more particularly so, as other horses under their care are every now and then backed, to wit—Albemarle and Richard Roe.

A great deal has been said, and some considerable sums betted, on Lanercost's winning, since his victory at Newcastle; and he now stares us in the face at 7 to 1. I have made inquiries in the North respecting him, and the report is certainly favorable. He is a fine looking horse, and said to be "as honest as the day is long," with a good turn of speed. Glancing, however, at his performances (I have only seen them on paper), I should decidedly say his position in the odds is a fallacious one; for after being handsomely defeated at Catterick Bridge in the spring by Jemmy Jumps, he stands at about a third less in the betting, and all this owing to a strong commission on the one hand, and a neglect on the other. In Lanercost I do not see anything to disturb the tranquillity of the backers of Ion and Don John. The horses defeated by Lanercost at Newcastle were, St. Martin, the Hydra, Charley Boy, and Hart.

The knowing calculators of chances at Tattersall's tell us that Cobham's success stands at about 12 to 1 against, and their opinion of these matters is considerably enhanced by the spirited manner with which he is supported by the Newmarket and Manchester speculators. Putting aside his running for the Derby, for which race it is *very certain* he did not show in his true colours, he is, like his late stable companion, an untried three-year-old. His single performance as a two-year old, and the estimation with which he was held by his party for the Derby, without saying a word on his splendid figure as a running horse, certainly makes him a "rum customer," as Manchester Hill would call it, to stand heavily against; and notwithstanding some secret information which I have received from a gentleman in the north, in which my authority gives a decided preference to Don John over him, I should pause before I laid 12 to 1 *against the one*, and accepted 4 to 1 *about the other*. Cobham is in Joe Rogers's hands, and it was hinted some time ago, that Robinson was engaged to ride him. If this should turn out to be the case, and the horse continues all right, of which some *doubts* are entertained by parties generally correct, the betters of the odds will get the worst of it before the day. Dormouse's running, both at Epsom and Goodwood, will instruct Rogers a little as regards Mr. Coombe's chance for the St. Leger. It will be noticed that Dormouse beat all the three-year-olds into fits for the Goodwood cup; amongst them D'Egville, on whom his friends were very *nutty*.

The feats of Grey Momus must be in the minds of all racing men, whether betters or not; and upon the whole he will be acknowledged to be a superior horse as a three-year-old, particularly when it is taken into consideration the manner in which he has been knocked about—but his constitution is a thorough good one. Taking a cursory review of his performances, I find he started six times at the tender age of two years, winning three times, and running well up in the others. This season he commenced well at Newmarket, by winning the 2000 gs., and a match against Bamboo; the result of which placed him at the top of the list in the Derby betting. For this race he ran, as he always has done, a good and game animal: yet deficient in a very requisite material for a race of that description, viz. *speed*. The "gallant Grey's" two races at Goodwood, while it proved the correctness of the Derby running, did not make him a shade better in his admirers' estimation, for the St. Leger—perhaps D'Egville's signal defeat threw a "cooler" on his friends, as the "Dancing Master" was said to be the speediest of the two. The Ascot cup proved the superiority of three-year-olds over the four-year-olds of this year, for the Grey beat the cracks of the North and South, Epirus and Caravan. Looking at the manner in which the Derby race was run, to say nothing about the Grey getting a decided advantage at the start over Ion, Albemarle, and several others, I am inclined to suppose that Ion is not only *as lasting* but also a *fleeter* horse than the Grey; in short the fact of his catching his horses going up the "hill" and passing them at the "roads," confirms this opinion; and at the same time goes a great way to make good the observation of a celebrated Newmarket jockey of light weight, made before the Derby, that "Ion had beaten Grey Momus, and would do so again *and again*." There is some doubt entertained as to whether *either* of John Day's horses go to Doncaster, and it is considerably increased by the fact that Lord George Bentinck does profess to back them. It may as well be mentioned, that the Grey and his companion have some responsible engagements at the first October meeting at Newmarket, only fourteen days after the St. Leger.

Alzira, the property of the Duke of Cleveland, has been advancing, by slow degrees, in the betting, and, at the present odds (16 to 1), is about as much in his place in the odds as anything concerned in the St. Leger race. Alzira ran *second* to Don John at York spring meeting last year; again *second*, being amiss, to Barbarina, at Newcastle; *won* at the York August meeting, against Jaggar; ran *second* to Cobham, at Doncaster; and won at Northallerton, beating St. Martin, and two others. This Spring he won the St. Leger, at York, by a length, beating Talleyrand, and two others. The noble Duke is dangerous to stand against, and has frequently let the "knowing ones" in for it. It is also worth observing, that "honest John" is an engaged jockey for him, and every one knows that the Duke of Cleveland is very tenacious of his rights, and would not give up to Lord George Bentinck and Mr. Greville last year, when the latter gentleman wanted John Day to ride Mango.

There is a mare in the stake named Creeping Molly, which has been supported freely in Manchester and Birmingham, by those gentlemen who are fond of indulging in "long shots," such as *thousands to thirties*. Creeping Molly won her engagements very cleverly at Newcastle Races, beating Barbarina and others of decent fame. She is to run, it is said, at York, on the 23d inst., and the result will most likely lift her up in the betting. She is got by Percy, a son of Walton, out of Galewood's dam, and stated to be a very fine filly.

At the York August Meeting, Easter (Major Yarburgh's) and Watchman (Mr. Gascoigne's), two *outsiders*, will make their *debut* against each other in the 100 sovs. Produce Stakes, and that will decide the fate of one or the other, or it may be of both, as Mr. Bowes's Jagger, and Mr. Houldsworth's Torelli colt will contest the thing with them.

Of Charley Boy, The Hydra, Gilbert Gurney, or Stantsy, it is scarcely worth while to enter into any discussions as to their merits, for their chances are as remote as remote can be, if we go by public performances; neither do I consider Talleyrand's chance by any means a good one; for Alzira, in spite of what was said at the time, defeated him in a superior style.

I have before mentioned Albemarle and Jemmy Jumps, and have only to add that the former is not backed by the Scott party, although unquestionably a good horse, as the Derby proved him to be; and that the latter is backed by *little* men for small sums only, and will most likely repay his admirers *if they hedge*.

In bringing these observations to a conclusion, it will scarcely be necessary to say, that I leave the race between Ion, Don John, Grey Momus, and Cobham, with a decided preference to the first named horse. As public three-year-old running places Ion and Grey Momus first on the list, so does private performance tell us that Don John and Cobham are first raters, and men are generally sincere when they back their opinion with their money. Uncle Toby.

London, Aug. 18, 1838. London (New) Sporting Magazine.

THE BOWIE KNIFE.

A correspondent of the Baltimore Transcript, communicates some interesting facts respecting the origin and first use of the Bowie knife, being a sketch of Mr. Bowie, the inventor. He was one of that class of men who are found only on the frontiers of civilization in the Western States—a second Daniel Boon—who had wandered from Kentucky into the western and wilder parts of Arkansas, where he could enjoy uninterrupted the pleasures of the chase.—For some months he lived alone, supplying all his wants by his hunting, till his solitude was broken in upon by a wandering blacksmith. Bowie had long wanted a weapon with which he could with greater safety attack the furious bears, which he found in the low marshy grounds thickly covered with canes, and where his rifle was useless. He soon struck a bargain with the blacksmith, supplying him with provisions and skins, and he in return, under Bowie's directions, out of an old file fashioned the formidable Bowie knife. The instrument was twelve inches long, its point curved and hollowed at the back, cutting both ways like a two edged sword—it was two inches broad at the hilt and a proportional thickness.

Mr. Bowie, wearied of a life of solitude, after a time returned to the haunts of civilization, when he visited the town of Alexandria, on the banks of the Red River, where he learned that his brother was about to fight a duel. He hastened to the battle ground, where he found his brother and his antagonist in the act of taking aim at each other with rifles. His brother's rifle missed fire, and his antagonist's shot passed harmless. Bowie then stepped up, offered his trusty weapon, observing that it never failed. It was accepted, the other party providing himself with a butcher's cleaver, and the murderous conflict was renewed. Col. Bowie killed his antagonist, and ever after retained the fatal knife. Soon after he visited Philadelphia, where he engaged a mechanic to make a more perfect specimen of his brother's invention, who retained a model, which was soon sent to manufacturers at Sheffield, where thousands have since been made. Col. Bowie was killed at the taking of the Alamo, where Col. Crocket fought and died so bravely. He was murdered in his bed, where he was confined by sickness at the time of the attack. "This is all of his Biography, 'He lived and he died,' and though his name is known in every corner of the United States, he did no act while living which should distinguish him from the common mass of men. His reputation fills every corner of the U. S.; but it is a reputation which is not to be desired, and was one which was not rightfully his own."

Respecting Mr. Bowie, the inventor of the knife, the correspondent before alluded to, gives the following sketch of his character:—"Mr. Bowie is well known in Louisiana, as an intelligent planter: kind and affable in his manners, and an enemy to violence. But is also known as a man of courage and nice honor; never seeking a difference, and a peacemaker between others.—When a real affront is given, he sees that it is righted. He has had his single combat. While in Havana, many years since, a Spanish gentleman questioned in his presence the soundness of American courage. Mr. Bowie declared himself to be a native of the U. S.; the Spanish gentleman reiterated his doubts; Mr. Bowie threw down the glove—knives were selected—Mr. Bowie desired that their feet might be shackled; the allusion was understood and the request acceded to—Mr. Bowie lives.

Letter from R. P. Bowie.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PLANTERS' ADVOCATE.

Sir—My attention has been drawn to the above article, (originally inserted in the Baltimore Transcript and thence copied into Alexander's Weekly Messenger,) in which some correspondent of the Transcript, has undertaken to give the public an historical account of the "Bowie Knife." I should not probably have noticed his remarks, had he confined himself to the subject, by which the article is headed; but, it is impossible for me to bear patiently, the constant repetition of abuse, and slanderous comment on myself and family, through the public newspapers, without an effort on my part to suppress them. The Baltimore correspondent has undertaken a task for which he is, from his ignorance of the facts, totally incompetent: and, for the purpose of correcting *him*, and satisfying those who may feel any interest in the origin of this weapon, and in the manner in which it acquired its name,—I will briefly state every thing interesting connected with it. The assertion of the correspondent, that I had wandered from Kentucky, into the western and wilder parts of Arkansas, where I could enjoy uninterruptedly the pleasures of the chase, is gratuitous, and has no foundation whatever in fact; no less untrue is the story of the "wandering blacksmith." The first Bowie knife was made by myself in the parish of Avoyelles in this State as a hunting knife, for which purpose exclusively, it was used by me for many years. The length of the knife was nine and a quarter inches, its width one and a half inches, *single* edged and blade not curved; so that "the correspondent" is as incorrect in his description, as in his account of the "Bowie Knife." The Baltimore correspondent, must have been greatly misinformed respecting the manner in which Col. James Bowie first become possessed of this knife, or, he must own a very fertile imagination. The whole of his statement on this point is FALSE.—The following are the facts. Col. James Bowie had been shot by an individual with whom he was at variance; and as I presumed that a second attempt would be made by the same person to take his life, I gave him the knife to be used as occasion might require, as a DEFENSIVE weapon.—Sometime afterwards, (and the only time the knife was ever used for any other purpose than that for which it was originally destined,) it was resorted to by Col James Bowie in a chance medly, or rough fight between himself and certain individuals with whom he was then inimical, and the knife was then used only as a defensive weapon, and not until he had been shot down—it was then the means of saving his life. The improvements in its fabrication and the state of perfection which it has since acquired from experienced cutlers, was not brought about through my agency. I would here assert also that neither Col. James Bowie nor myself at any period of our lives, ever had a duel with any person soever. Respecting my deceased brother Col. James Bowie, the statement made by "the correspondent," that he was *generally known* is correct—but his slanders on his character are the offspring of a malicious mind and the effusion of a dastardly scribbler. Those who knew Col. Bowie appreciated his good qualities: while those who condemned him, had no other reasons than what they gathered from the false assertions of idle, malicious correspondents, and lying editors, such as the Baltimorean and his able coadjutors.

I have borne these impertinent attacks for nearly ten years, during that period no opportunity has been lost to comment upon the conduct of my family, and the only grounds for this unwarrantable interference are the facts which I have herein narrated. Whether they be or be not sufficient to justify such remarks, is immaterial, as I have resolved either to prevent a repetition of such mention of myself and family, or to punish those who have any agency in such publication. And I hereby state unequivocally, that I shall hold any editor personally responsible for all such observations, original or communicated, found in his journal. I rely on the courtesy of all editors, averse to the invasion of the sanctity of private reputation, to give this an insertion in their columns.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

Iberville, La., Aug. 24, 1838. R. P. Bowie.

"Planters' Advocate," published at Donaldsonville, La.

TEMPERANCE.

"The Edetor of the *Tims*" published a letter last week, which he declared to be a genuine one; it was against the horrors of juvenile intoxication, and the orthography was quite suitable to the inhabitants of Puddledock. The quotation above is extracted from the letter. It has been ascribed to Sir Claudius Hunter by some malicious persons, but we most indignantly deny that Sir Claudius ever put his pen to paper to denounce Bacchanalian propensities. We have recived a communication from the worthy Baronet, written two hours after dinner, when his feelings, arising from wounded pride, were the most highly excited. We cordially sympathise with him.

INTEMPERANCE.

Sir—My blud biles within me, as hot as the voter in the biler of a steam wessel. I'm excused, and most fowlly charged—(oh! how that vurd reminds me of vot I used to do, ven mounted on my vite vor oss!)—of having ritten a letter to the *Tymes*, as if I vos vun of the Temperence Sosiety. To think that I've been a Halderman these thurty ears, and never mist on no ocashun to keep hup the dignity of the Boddy, by halways falling off my chair arter the fourth bottle, and now to be kalled a Temprance man! An't it sacrilidge?—an't it biggamy?—an't it treason?—an't it adultery?—an't it murder?—an't it pisinning?—Oh, dear me! an't it a tarnation shame? Vy, Mister Barnes, the Headhitter of the *Tymes* nose as how its werry false. Ve have nob and nobbed together nite arter nite, ven I had sat vith him giving him ints for his leaden haricle, a tacking of the Vigs, and the Pop, and the Hirish Agitatur, and the pure laws, and all the other Ministurs. He nose that I never gived in on no ocashun, and no more didn't he, s'help me Bob! Vorn't he a stikker to the gin, and no mistake! Ve must have spirit, said he, in our leaders, as much as there is in those that is druv by Lord Chester Feeld in his fore in hand. And shure enuff they vos soked in spirit, as he used to spill it all hover 'em. I'm shure, Sir, as how you vill contradick this orrible howdacious charge. I'm a konsistent man in my pollyticks, and never yet vos knowne to change from vine to vorter. I hate Raddikillism, for I always feel squawmish ven I sees the Haldgate pump. That's my notion of things; that's the rite Princey Pill; I stands no gammon that a'nt bacon, and no flummery that don't come from Birches. So no more at present from

Your werry old Friend,

Clod Hunter, Borrownight and Halderman.

To the Headhitter of the Sattirist.

Salmagundi.

Yankee Con.—Why are ladies' gowns about the waist like a Camp-meeting?—Because there is a *great gathering* there. Age.

Criticism.—The following we cordially recommend to some of our managers at home:—"It don't look well for the manager of a theatre to sit in the private-box, and squint round at the audience. Ib.

A Quiet Hint.—"A breach has taken place in the Farmington Canal, Connecticut. Let Dr. Niles put his foot in the breach till it can be repaired. It is big enough, nor will it be the first time he has put his foot in it." Ib.

A Despatch.—The Yankees do not waste time in words, as the following despatch from an American General to the Secretary at War will show:—"Mr. Jessup to Mr. Poinsett.—'We may as well cut. *I can't lick the Indians, no how you can fix it.*'" Ib.

Castlereagh off.

Castlereagh has ta'en his way
Where De Melcy will not find him.
Quite uneasy, he's left Grisi
Toddling off behind him.' Ib.

Hackney Harvey.—So! Mr. D. W. Harvey, M. P. for Southwark, is to be appointed Registrar of Hackney Carriages. A versifying cabman perpetrated the following, to the astonishment of the Charles-street stand:—

Him as gits wittles as a Jarvey,
Must tip the tin to Wittle Harvey.

"It is pretty evident, I think, that the Tories are making a *tool* of Brougham," remarked Sam Rogers to Campbell. "What kind of a tool!" asked the latter.—"A *borer*," rejoined Sam.

Albertazzi's "star."

"The Duke! the Duke!" the raptured audience cried;
"Huzza! huzza!" a thousand throats replied.
Honored by him who gave great Nap a "*hit*,"
No wonder Madame A. had such "*a benefit*."

All differences are healed between "*Ion*" Talfourd and the "Great Tragedian." Webster, it appears, was the party who brought about the reconciliation—hence the *soubriquet* bestowed upon him by the actors of "Manager Make-it-up."

There is a tale of gallantry just now being circulated in the green-rooms of the theatres, which to us appears rather comical. A merry actress, of mature years, and an ingenious farce-writer and actor, have converted their stage courtship into rather an intimate courtship. We believe that the ideal is often ripened into the real, when parties are brought together very often in billing and cooing scenes:—

A merry Fitz, who plays so well,
A little story some do tell,
At which her husband mourns;
But if she has, the little chuck,
Got any portion of a *Buck*—
She gives her spouse the horns.

The father of "my daughter Fanny," who behaved so shabbily to Mitchel during the Opera Buffa season, is parading "my daughter Adelaide" at Milan. She is to astonish the audience at La Scala quite as much as ever Madame Malibran did. We are told that, as in the case of Malibran, "a guard of soldiers may be thought necessary to restrain the tumultuous applause." This is pitching it rather strongly.

It will gratify not a few *roues* to hear that there is likely to be an importation of Indian dancing girls. They are now in Paris, and have attracted the attention of Marshal Soult. The speculation will, we think, turn out a very profitable one, and the Four-in-Hand Club have determined upon securing the whole body of them. Duvernay is in sad trepidation lest her dear Stephens should be attracted by their voluptuous movements, and she is now practising a new cachucha embellished amply with Eastern grace.

A Jarvey's Address to Whittle Harvey.—My Kid!—So you've got vell provided for at last—eh? have yer! Vell, vell, there's nothink at all like it, ony look out, my criket, that's all, for if as how, as registrar of drags, you does anythink green you'll be booked and no mistake at all about it. I nese you've been a werry ill-used man—that, of coorse, I'm awares off—but never mind, my tulip, so long as they've done a little justice at last. They've guv you a birth vich is, off course, to keep your hie upon us, vich you vill do—there can't be two hopinions about that. But let me just giv you a leetel hadwise. Venever the coves comes up never lett them by no means mention the "bar." If it's splintered to hattoms never mind; give yer tickets and yer numbers and yer plates, but have nothink to do vith the "bar." Nor don't let 'em speak about "hacks;" not that you're von, or ever vas, and vots more never means for to be, but, nevertheless, don't let 'em illude to the "hacks." Fynelly, fine 'em if they mentions the word "turning," not as you hever turned, but that's neither here nor there—don't have it. An that's my hadwise. If you follers it, and conducks yourself as a genelman, and keeps yourself 'spectable, you'll find me a friend, for I loves 'spectability no matter vot perfession men foller; but if I finds yer, as usual, a doing o' that vich is not, you know, ersackly the ticket, vy, then, of coorse, I cuts yer ackeyvaintance at vonce. I ham, my kid, yourn and no mistake, Jehu.

Vesmister Muse. Satirist.

We have observed it publicly announced that, soon after the close of the Italian Opera House, it is the intention of her Majesty to give her patronage to a company of *German* singers, by way of showing her great regard for her continental relatives. This will undoubtedly be a very becoming act on the part of the British Queen; the more especially as she must have observed, that many of our best singers have already formed engagements in the United States in consequence of the want of support given to them in this country. Seguine and his wife, Wilson and Miss Shirreff, are about to take their departure, and the managers of the large theatres have expressed their intention not to encourage operatic performance themselves when the wealthy and fashionable exhibit no symptoms of encouragement. The press cannot too strongly reprobate the course adopted, and the public should take a firm stand against the importation of such a host of foreigners as have infested the metropolis during the past season. We believe if any moustachioed fellow calling himself Drummerini was to announce his intention of playing upon a salt box, or with a marrowbone and cleaver, that "a crowded and fashionable audience" would be "pleased to testify their loud approbation." This "fashion" is productive of the greatest evils, for we may expect to be drained of every singer of note amongst us, and English musical establishments will be wholly deserted. Satirist.

Original Anecdote.—A jolly set of Irishmen, boon companions and sworn brothers, had made up their minds to leave the "old sod," and wend their way to Ameriky. They were five in number: two Paddies, one Murphy, one Dennis and one Teague. It so happened, that the vessel they were to go in could only take four of them. At length honest Teague exclaimed, "Arrah! I have it. We'll cast lots to see who shall remain." But one of the Paddies swore it was not jonteel to do that thing. "You know, Teague," said he, "that I am an *arathmatician*, and I can work it out by the rule of *substraction*, which is a great deal better. But you must all agree to bide by the figures." All having pledged themselves to do so, Pat proceeded—"Well, then—take Paddy from Paddy, you can't; but take Dennis from Murphy, and Teague remains.—By my soul, Teague, my jewel, and it's you that can't go."

Blandford treats the matter in relation to his marriage with much levity. He says, in a vain effort to perpetrate a pun, that, placing it in its very worst light, it is but a *Miss-demean-her*. On this point we rather think, should matters be pressed to an extremity, he will find himself Miss-taken.

There is an actor at the Haymarket named Brougham, who has made himself notorious in the theatrical profession by an unhappy propensity to confound the latin adverbs *meum* and *tuum*. He has lately taken many of *Power's* characters, but it would be of much more service to him if he could get rid of his own. A critic of a morning paper, observes of his acting, that it is "always respectable." It is to be regretted he cannot carry the quality of respectability with his private as well as his public performances. Satirist.

The Marquis of Waterford intends to renew his aquatic trips this year; but we would advise him to beware "the Morning Star," which has left such an impression on his head. Previously, however, to the Marquis starting on his expedition, we would recommend him to provide himself with *a child's caul*, which will most assuredly preserve him from all dangers. We notice one to be sold "in excellent condition." He must not lose the opportunity, if he is not provided with such a safe-guard. Satirist.

Messrs. Almond, Balfe, and Templeton have been successful at Cork, Killarney, and Limerick. At the latter place Templeton was an immense favorite. They will appear on Monday at Bristol, where Farren has been playing during the past week to tolerable houses.

Sir Francis Sykes has been seen a good deal, of late, in company with a female calling herself Mrs. Payne. Hence the joke of his cup-companion, D'Israeli, that he carries *sham-Payne* about with him.

The Manchester theatre was opened last night, for the purpose of giving Miss Vandenhoff an opportunity of appearing as Julia, in "The Hunchback." Vandenhoff was the Master Walter, F. Vining, Modus, and Miss Faucit the Helen.

Fred Yates and wife, Hooper and ditto, Henry Beverley and ditto, with Harry Leech, the Adelphi dwarf, are drawing good houses at the Queen's Theatre, Manchester.

ELOPEMENT.—An unusual bustle was created in Ealing on Wednesday afternoon. A postchaise-and-four drove into the town at a rapid rate, and stopping at the White Hart to change horses. A gentleman and lady alighted, who evinced much anxiety to proceed immediately; but before they could procure fresh horses, the sound of wheels was heard, and the lady, apparently much terrified, darted into the Oxford Arms public house, about thirty yards from the White Hart, and ran directly up stairs. The gentleman followed her into the house. The lady, having ascertained that the noise she had heard proceeded from the Oxford coach, became more composed, and they left the house together. They had, however, only proceeded a few paces, when another gentleman, who had alighted from the Oxford coach, collared the lady's companion and knocked him down without ceremony. A scene of great confusion ensued; and in about half an hour another postchaise-and-four arrived, containing the lady's mother and uncle, who immediately asserted the authority arising from their relationship to the care of the young lady's person. It is rumored that the young lady, who is apparently about nineteen years of age, and said to be heiress to £45,000, had eloped with her companion, an officer in the army, from Cheltenham on the preceding night, and was on her way to the temple of Hymen at Gretna Green, when this untoward interruption occurred. The gentleman who knocked the gallant down was a friend of the lady's mother, who, having tired his horse in pursuit of the fair fugitive, had mounted the Oxford coach only a few miles from Ealing, and was thus enabled to arrive just in time to arrest her further flight. The young lady left the town to return with her mother, and the gentleman proceeded to London.

LA PETITE AUGUSTA.

Some of the New York papers having expressed doubts as to the propriety of calling Mr. Maywood's talented daughter by the name of *Augusta*, inasmuch as that is also the name of another artiste in the same profession, we addressed Mr. M. a note, to which the following is a reply. By this it will be seen that *our* Augusta is as well entitled to the name as any other she that lives, and we hope that henceforth no one will complain that she is known and distinguished by her own title. Phil. Saturday News.

DEAR SIR,—In answer to your queries, I beg to say that this dear child was *born in New York*, at the corner of Duane and Chatham streets, on the 5th of March, 1825. She is now, therefore, a little more than 13 years of age. The medical gentleman who ushered her into the world was Dr. Valentine Mott. The name of Augusta was given by her parents at her birth, by no other has she ever gone, and this name was confirmed by a minister of the gospel at the baptismal font—a name she has no right to be ashamed of, and I trust neither her name nor conduct will ever cause a blush upon her cheek or a sigh from the heart of her parents. She came from New York to this city with her mother and elder sister about the end of September, 1828, just previous to the opening of the Arch-street theatre, at which establishment I was engaged, under the management of Mr. Wood. You have thus a brief history of the child from her birth up to the period of her appearance on the stage—with what has passed since you are as well acquainted as I am. I can only hope that this little American girl may ripen and improve equal to the early promise given, and that the bud may be allowed to open and unfold its fruit, safe from the blighting blast of harshness or of censure.

L. A. GODEY, Esq. Yours, very truly. R. C. MAYWOOD.

SWEEPSTAKES, METARIE COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

SWEEPSTAKES for 2 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $300; Mile heats. To name and close 15th Oct. Four or more to make a race. To come off on the Tuesday of the week of the regular Jockey Club Fall meeting. Now 7 subs.

James S. Garrison, | W. R. Barrow, | Richard Adams, | T. Simmons.
Dr. Ira Smith, | Thos. J. Wells, | C. C. S. Farrar, |

2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $150; Mile heats. Six or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1839. To come off on the Monday preceding the regular Spring meeting of 1839. Now 4 subs.

Montfort Wells, | W. J. Minor,
Col. A. L. Bingaman, | C. C. S. Farrar.

3. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $1000, ft. $250; Two mile heats. Five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1839. To come off on the Tuesday in the week of the regular Spring meeting, 1839. Now 2 subs.

Montfort Wells, | C. C. S. Farrar.

Gentlemen desirous of making nominations in any of the above stakes, will please address S. M. READ, *Secretary of the Metarie Jockey Club.*

New Orleans, Aug. 12, 1838.—[A25]

NEWBERRY (S. C.) FALL RACES,

OVER the Newberry Jockey Club Course, will commence on the 1st Tuesday, 6th Nov. next, and continue four days.

First day—Jockey Club Purse ——, ent. $10, Mile heats.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse ——, ent. $15, Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse ——, ent. $20, Three mile heats.
Fourth day—The entrance money of that and the preceding days, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

During the week the following Sweepstakes will come off:—

1. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. Closed with 6 subs.
2. Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. Closed with 3 subs.

The following Sweepstakes are now open:

1. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1835, to run Fall meeting, 1839, sub. $200, h. ft., Two mile heats. To name and close 1st Oct., 1839. Three or more to make a race. Now 2 subs.

Myers & Henderson. | P. E. Duncan.

2. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1837, to run Fall meeting 1840; sub. $100, h. ft.; Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close Fall meeting, 1839. Now 5 subs.

Maj. J. D. Williams, | P. E. Duncan, | H. Smith.
Myers & Henderson, | Thos. B. Osbourn, |

3. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1836, to run Fall meeting 1839; sub. $200, h. ft.; Mile heats; to name and close Fall meeting, 1838; 3 or more to make a race. Now 2 subs.

Maj. Wm Eddins, | P. E Duncan.

4. A Produce Stakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1838, to run Fall meeting 1841; sub $200, h ft.; Two mile heats; to name and close 1st Feb. 1839; 3 or more to make a race. Now one sub.

Myers & Henderson name produce of Imp. Rowton and a Pacolet mare.

I have no hesitation in saying that all the above stakes will be made up, as there are a number of subscribers already promised to most of them, and for some of them a large field of fine thorough-breds will contend.

Our track is now undergoing repairs, and when completed, will be one of the very best the upper country; neither will our purses be contemptible.

[88] R. STEWART, *Sec'y & Treas'r.*

SWEEPSTAKES.

THE following Sweepstakes are open to be run over the Camden and Philadelphia Course Fall 1838:

Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $200; Two mile heats. To name and close 10th Sept. Four or more to make a race.

Sweepstakes for 3 year olds that never won a race, sub. $200, h. ft.; Mile heats. To close as above. Four or more to make a race.

To each of the above stakes there are 2 subs.

Phila delphia, Aug. 23, 1838. [A25] W. N FRIEND, *Proprietor.*

WARRENTON (N. C.) FALL RACES,

WILL commence over the Cottage Course on the 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct., and continue four days.

First day—A Colt Sweepstakes of 5 subs. at $100 each, h. ft., Mile heats. Closed.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse $200, ent. $20, added. Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $500, ent $40, added, Three mile heats.
Fourth day—Colt Stake, sub. $200, h. ft. Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close 1st Sept. Now 3 subs.
Same day—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, to carry 3 yr. old weights; sub. $100, h. ft.; One mile. To close 1st Oct. Three or more to make a race.

The Cottage Course, near Warrenton, N. C., is one of the most beautiful courses in this country, and is now being fitted up in a style that will ensure the approbation of all who may favor the Proprietor with their company at the ensuing Meeting. The mineral water in the neighborhood of Warrenton generally attracts many of the fashionables—a most glorious place to taper off, after a visit to the Mountain Springs—from whence they are hurried by the cold breezes, too early in the season to approach their billious homes, and where rightful examples have been set of true American liberty by one of her worthiest sons, Nathl. Macon,—a star of such brilliancy, no matter how long it may remain in the escutcheons of the country, cannot be obscured. JAMES J. HARRISON.

Warrenton, Aug. 24, 1838.—[S1-6t]

LOUISIANA JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

OVER *The Louisiana Course*, New Orleans.—The Fall meeting will commence on Thursday, 29th Nov. next.

First day—The Creole Purse of $500. Mile heats.
Same day—Purse $250, Mile heats, free for all horses.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse $1200, Two mile heats; if more than two start, the 2d best to be entitled to $200—if but two, the winner to receive $1000.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $1800, of which the 2d best will be entitled to $300 if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $1500. Three mile heats.
Fourth day—The Louisiana Plate, value $1000, Two mile heats.
Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $2500, $500 to go to the 2d best if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $2000. Four mile heats.
Sixth day—Jockey Club Purse $600, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

HENRY A. TAYLOE,
J. C. BRANCH,
MANDEVILLE MARIGNY, } *Proprietors.*

New Orleans, Sept. 6, 1838.—[S22]

EXCHANGE HOTEL, CINCINNATI.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his former patrons that he has re-opened the Exchange Hotel, in Front, between Main and Sycamore streets, for the reception of Ladies and Gentlemen A share of the Custom of the travelling public is solicited.

[S22-6t] JOHN W. GARRISON.

STALLION FOR SALE OR HIRE.

TALMA, own brother to *Alice Grey*, by Henry, out of Sportsmistress by Hickory, will be sold low, or farmed out during the ensuing season. He is a grey, about 16 hands high, and perfectly sound. Apply (if by letter post paid) to the Editor of this paper. [m17.]

WARREN'S HORSE POWER.

A NEW invention, which has been thoroughly proved during the past year, and can be sold for half the price of any other invention now before the public. Price $40, to be used by one horse, and $50 for two horses. This horse power is suitable for all kinds of uses: for mills, circular saws, turning lathes, and especially threshing machines and cotton gins. Also for sale, Warren's Iron Threshing Machine, which is highly approved of. One man and a boy can tend it. Price, one horse power $20, and two horse power $25—bands found for $2 50—levers for one horse power, $2 50. Orders from any part of the United States or Canada and Texas, post paid, will be promptly attended to, by

[S15] E. WARREN, 126 Nassau st. New York.

MARYLAND J. C. FALL RACES.

OVER the *Central Course*, will commence on the 2d Tuesday, 9th Oct., and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $200, Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st Oct.
Second day—The Plate Race, or $500, amount of entrance depending on the number of subs., Two mile heats.
Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats; 4 or more to make a race; to name and close on the Monday preceding.
Third day—Proprietor's Purse $400, ent. $20, Three mile heats.
Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $700, ent. $30, Four mile heats.

The Proprietor was undetermined until lately whether to have another meeting on this course; but at the suggestion of some of his friends he has determined to try one more meeting, and regrets exceedingly that he cannot offer the same purses as heretofore.

[S29-2t] JAMES M. SELDEN.

☞ The National Intelligencer and Globe, Washington; Whig and Enquirer, Richmond, Va., will copy the above three times, and send their bills to J. M. S

LOUISVILLE (Ky.) FALL RACES,

WILL commence over the Oakland Course, on the Second Tuesday, 9th October next, and continue five days.

FIRST DAY.

Sweepstakes for 3 year old fillies, sub. $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats. Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. F. Kerr names b. f. Josephine, by Waxy, dam by Cumberland.
2. Geo. N. Sanders names b. f. Countess Bertrand, by Bertrand, out of Budget of Fun.
3. M. R. Tarlton names Robt. Mosby's b. f. by Woodpecker, dam by Whip.
4. G. S. Jones not named.
5. M. Thompson names b. f. by Columbus, out of Rickety by Sir Archy.
6. S. Burbridge names ch. f. Eliza Henry, by Contract, out of Kitty Whip.
7. J. W. Fenwick names Willina Herndon, by Woodpecker, dam by Whipster.
8. Thos. G. Moore names br. f. Fanny Lightfoot, by Lafayette Stockholder, out of Beautiful by Sumpter.

Same day—The *Oakland Plate*, a Splendid Tea Service of Silver, value $500. Two mile heats.

SECOND DAY.

Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500 each, $100 ft., Two mile heats. Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Geo. Sanders names b. c. Oxidenta, by Bertrand, out of Diamond.
2. J. R. Ward names b. f. by Bertrand, out of Black-eyed Susan.
3. Willa Viley names b. c. by Bertrand, out of Maria.
4. M. W. Dickey names b. c. by Sir Archy Jr., out of Maria Howe.
5. J. K. Duke names ch. f. by Medoc, out of Cherry Elliott.
6. Wm. Buford names ch. f. by Medoc, out of Peggy Stewart.
7. R. B. Tarlton names gr. c. by Woodpecker, out of Ophelia.
8. J. Bradley names f. Lady Slipper, by Dungannon, out of Jenny Jenkins.
9. Oakland Association names f. Maid of Oakland, by Oakland, out of Kitty White.
10. S. Burbridge names R. B. Tarlton's c. by Singleton, out of Fan.
11. Geo. W. Tarlton names c. Sir Charles, by Collier, dam by Doublehead.
12. L. Sanders, Jr., names ch. c. Acoranont, by Collier, out of Old Crop.
13. S. Davenport names ch. f. by Frank, dam by Kosciusko.
14. J. Shy names c. Barbary Allen, by Collier, out of Lady Jackson.
15. J. W. Fenwick names ch. f. Lady Bertrand, by Bertrand.

Same day—A Stallion Stake for 3 year olds; sub. $200 each, h. ft. Two mile heats. Four subs. and closed.

William Buford, Jr., names the get of Medoc.
M. R. Tarlton " " Woodpecker.
T. G. Moore " " Sparrowhawk.
Y. N. Oliver " " Waxy.

THIRD DAY.

Proprietor's Purse $700, Three mile heats.

FOURTH DAY.

Jockey Club Purse $1200, Four mile heats.

FIFTH DAY.

A Post Stake for 1838, 1839, and 1840, for 3 year olds; sub. $100 each, h. ft. The Proprietor to give a Silver Plate, value $500. The 2d best horse to receive $100 of the Stake. Two mile heats. Eighteen subs. and closed.

1. G. N. Sanders	10. R. Pindell
2. G. N. Sanders	11. Wm. Buford, Jr.
3. S. Burbridge	12. M. W. Dickey
4. S. Burbridge	13. J. K. Duke
5. Mason Thompson	14. Robt. Burbridge
6. Benjamin Lackett	15. J. W. Fenwick
7. M. R. Tarlton	16. J. R. Grigsby
8. F. R. Robinson	17. Thos. G. Moore
9. Jas. E. Brady	18. Wm. Wynn.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds; sub. $100, h. ft. One mile. Four subs. and closed, viz:

Geo. R. Blackburn | Wm. Buford, Jr. | E. M. Waggener | M. W. Dickey.

The *Forty Nine* entries to the various Sweepstakes advertised above, bringing in contact the best get of Bertrand, Woodpecker, Medoc, Collier, Waxy, &c., in addition to the largest purses ever offered in the State, making an amount in sweepstakes, plates, and purses, of $13,700, and the attendance of two stables from Virginia, as many from Tennessee, one from Missouri, and several from Ohio, making in all probability more than 100 horses, must make the most attractive and fashionable race meeting in the West. The track is one of the quickest and softest in the Union. Stables for any number of race horses furnished gratis. Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor.*

Louisville, Sept. 4, 1838. [S15-3t]

☞ The Nashville Banner, N. Albany Gazette, St. Louis Republican, Madison, Indiana, Banner, Republican and Gazette, and Frankfort Commonwealth, will publish the above weekly, three times, and forward their accounts to the Louisville Journal for collection.

RACING AND BREEDING STUD FOR SALE.

HAVING determined to quit the Turf, I will sell at moderate prices, and on liberal credits, my entire stock of Blood Horses, coosisting of the following Racers, Brood Mares, and Colts:—

HORSES IN TRAINING.

Dosoris, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Miss Walton, Goliah's dam.
Fordham, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Zela, ro. f., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of the dam of Goliah, Dosoris, etc.
Miracle, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.

The four named above are now in training on Long Island.

African, bl. h., 5 yrs., by Imp. Valentine, out of Ethelinda by Marshal Bertrand.
Bonny Black, bl. m., 5 yrs., by Imp. Valentine, out of Helen Mar by Rattler.
Ethiopia, bl. f., 4 yrs., by Dashall, out of Lady Morgan's dam, by Imp. Expedition.

The three above are now in training by Mr. Isaac Van Leer, at St. Louis, Missouri.

COLTS AND FILLIES.

Terrific, b. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Black Maria, own sister to Shark.
Equinox, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Despair, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.
Florence, ch. f., 1 yr., by Henry, out of Floranthe, own sister to Goliah and Dosoris.
——— ch. c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Remp.

BROOD MARES.

Janette, ch. m., 16 yrs., own sister to Sir Charles (by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen,) and dam of Fordham, with a colt foal at her foot by Imp. Trustee; stinted to Monmouth Eclipse.
Cora, ch. m., 6 yrs., own sister to Medoc, (by Eclipse, dam by Imp. Expedition—Maid of the Oaks by Imp. Shark.) Stinted to Imp. Glencoe.
Clara Howard, b. m., 6 yrs., by Imp. Barefoot, out of Imp. Alarm by Thunderbolt. She has a foal at her foot, I believe, though I am not certain. She is stinted to Imp. Leviathan.
Fanti, ch. m., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Janette (Fordham's dam), with a filly foal at her foot, by Imp. Trustee, and stinted to Imp. Trustee.

New York, Aug. 1, 1838.—[A4-tf.] JOHN C. STEVENS, 14 Barclay-St.

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD, Va.

A SWEEPSTAKES for 3 year olds, Spring meeting of 1839, out of mares that never won a race nor produced a winner. Mile heats. Sub. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839. Now several subs. and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for *honest countrymen*, who are *kept out of play* generally, by the *high trump*.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring of 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. Four or more to make a race. To name and close as above. Now 3 subs.

A Produce Stake for foals to be dropped in 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close as above.

A Test Stake for 4 year olds, (native and imported stock, and crosses,) to be run 1st day of Spring meeting, 1839. Four mile heats. Sub. $500, ft. $200. Four or more to make a race. To close 1st March, 1839. [J30-tf.] JOHN S. CORBIN, *Proprietor.*

St. LOUIS (Mo.) FALL RACES.

THE Fall Races over the St. Louis Course, will commence on Monday, 8th Oct., and continue six days.

First day—Purse $50, with the entrance money ($25 each) added. Mile heats. No distance.
Second day—Purse $150, ent. $15; Mile heats.
Third day—Purse $200, ent. $20; Two mile heats.
Fourth day—Purse $300, ent. $30; Three mile heats.
Fifth day—Purse $500, ent. $50; Four mile heats.
Sixth day—Purse $150, ent. $15; Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

} Free for any horse, mare, or gelding in the U. S.

Owners of horses may rest assured that the Course will be in the best order possible, and that every accommodation in the way of stabling will be in readiness for their reception. [Jy14] BENJAMIN AMES, *Proprietor.*

SWEEPSTAKES—BEACON COURSE.

THE FIRST FALL MEETING over this Course, at Hoboken, N. J., opposite the city of New York, will take place the second week in October, being the week succeeding the meeting on the Union Course.

The following Sweepstakes for the first meeting over this course are now open:

1. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100; Two mile heats. To close on the 25th Sept. next
2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $200, ft. $50; Two mile heats. To close on the 25th Sept. next
3. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $100, P. P. Mile heats. To close 25th Sept. next.

[A18] ALEX. L. BOTTS, *Sec'y.*

GREENSBORO' (Ala.) J. C. FALL RACES.

THE RACES will commence over the *Henry Course*, on the last Tuesday, 30th Oct., and continue five days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $300, h. ft. Two mile heats. To name and close by the 1st of October next. Now one subscriber, and several more are daily expected.
Second day—Proprietor's Purse $300, ent. $20, free for all ages; Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $50; Four mile heats.
Fourth day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $200, h. ft Mile heats. To name and close by 1st Oct. next.
Same day—Post Stake for all ages (weight for age); sub. $200, P.P. Two mile heats. Now two subs.
Fifth day—Purse $300, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are now open, to be run Springs 1839, 1841, 1842, and Fall 1842:—

1. Sweepstakes to be run Spring 1839, for colts and fillies then 3 years old; sub. $500, ft. $200. Mile heats. To name and close by 1st Feb. next:

Wm. H. Leland. | Albert Jackson.

2. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1833, to run Spring 1841; sub. $300, h. ft. To name and close 1st Jan. next. Now five subs

3. Produce Stake for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1839, to run Spring 1842; sub. $500 h. ft. Mile heats.—The same colts are to run the following Fall, sub. $500, h. ft. Two mile heats.

H. A. Tayloe names produce of Howa and Mingo.
John Nichols names produce of Columbia Taylor and Wild Bill.
A. Jackson names produce of Black Sophia and Stockholder.
Daniel Gray names produce of Black Polly and Stockholder.

TAYLOE, BRANCH & BEVERLEY, *Proprietors.*

Greensboro', Ala., July 18, 1838.—[A4]

COLUMBUS (Ga.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE FALL MEETING of 1838 will commence over the Western Course at this place, on 2d Tuesday, 9th Oct. next.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats; 4 or more to make a race; now 3 subs., viz:

Col. G. Edmundson, | Messrs. Hammond & Co. | Iverson & Bonner.

Second day—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats, - - $350
Third day—J. C. Purse, Three mile heats, - - 500
Fourth day—J. C. Purse, Four mile heats, - - 800
Fifth day—J. C. Purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, - 300

The Fall campaign will commence here, and that all may have a fair start, three additional stables, to those owned here, are on their way to our course to commence training. Our sporting friends of Alabama and South Carolina are therefore invited also to come and measure strength with the Georgians, at the onset, and return the last week in April next to the regular Spring meeting, to test with them the long rub. To avoid inconvenience, those intending to come with stables, would do well to write the Secretary, that suitable accommodations should be in readiness.

[All-eow6o] S. M. JACKSON, *Secretary.*

The Alabama Journal, Chronicle and Sentinel, Augusta, Journal and Recorder, Milledgeville, will publish the above every other week till the races, and forward their accounts to the Secretary.

FREDERICKSBURG (Va.) FALL RACES.

THE Fall Meeting over the Mulberry Course, at Fredericksburg, will commence the 4th Tuesday in October next.

Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, to be run the last day of the meeting, sub. $200, h. ft.,; Two mile heats. To name and close 1st Oct. next.

Gentlemen wishing to make entries, will direct to Mr. Turner H. Ramsey, Fredericksburg, Va. [S1] THE PROPRIETOR.

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE FALL MEETING of 1838 will commence, over the Bascombe Course, on Tuesday, the 27th November, and continue five days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds Spring of 1838, sub $250, ft. $100, Dash of one mile; to name and close 1st Aug.; 4 or more to make a race.

Messrs. Nott & Fearn. | Col. Vance Johnston.
Col. Jas. S. Garrison. | Mr. David Stephenson.

Second Day—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats..... $500
Third Day—J. C. Purse, Three mile heats..... 700
Fourth Day—J. C. Purse, Four mile heats..... 1000
Fifth Day—J. C. Purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5..... 300

} Free for all ages.

Sables and litter furnished gratis by the Proprietor. Five per cent. entrance to the Purses—free for all horses complying with the Rules of the Club.

F. K. WEST, *Sec'y.*

P. S. Entries to the Sweepstakes must be made in writing, addressed to the Secretary.

[ap121] F. K. W.

THOROUGH-BRED STALLION FOR SALE.

HE was sired by Rob Roy, (Col. Singleton's, of South Carolina,) and his dam was out of a fine Gallatin mare by Imp. Leviathan. He measures about 16 hands, and will be five years old next May. As his owner is about sailing for Europe he will be sold low. He may be seen at the stable of William Robinson, Esq., at Tuscaloosa, Ala. For further particulars apply (if by letter, post paid,) to THOMAS CUMMINGS, Tuscaloosa, Ala.

Sept. 3, 1838.—[S8-9t]

REPEATING FIRE ARMS--COLT'S PATENT.
No. 155 Broadway, New York.

THIS Company, the sole Manufacturers of COLT'S Patent Repeating Rifles, Pistols, and other Fire Arms, have reduced the prices of Arms about Thirty per cent. They have been induced to make this change in consequence of the repeated attempts to interfere with their patent, by the manufactery of Repeating Arms of inferior description, which are sold as if made upon the model of Arms manufactured by this Company. The Company are determined to reduce the prices of their admirable Arms so low, while at the same time they are determined to prosecute any infringement, as to prevent all deception and all interference with their Patent.

As to the excellence of these Arms, they have certificates and testimonials from every quarter of the country, from Boards of Officers of the Army, Examining Committees appointed by Scientific Institutions, from Practical Gunsmiths, and from Gentlemen Travellers, Sportsmen and others, and they aver with confidence, that they are superior to all other Arms for Sporting, Attack, and Defence. The rapidity of fire, and the accuracy and safety with which they perform, exceed the belief of those who have not actually used them. With one of these Rifles or Pistols (the weight and size of which does not exceed the ordinary Pistol or Rifle) the bearer is able to fire in rapid succession, from ten to sixteen charges, while at the same time he may suspend the firing at the end of each discharge, and all the charges can be reloaded in less time than the ordinary single charge arms.

The Perfection to which the Company have brought their works, enables them to manufacture the most beautiful, and highly finished arms ever got up in the United States, and as they believe, equal to any thing brought from Europe. And they offer their arms at prices less than they can be furnished elsewhere, wholly independent of any patent right protection.

Their Repeating Rifles will now be sold at from $50 to $60, and equipments $15, averaging from $65 to $75 complete, and their Repeating Pistols from $20 to $35, depending upon the size and quality, all of perfect workmanship and material.

The Company will keep on hand Cap Primers, Bullet Moulds, Ammunition Flasks, and all other equipments required by Sportsmen, Travellers and others using their arms.—Their Patent Cap Primer should be owned by every one who uses a Gun, Rifle, or Pistol.

They hope, in the course of a few months to present to the public Repeating Shot Guns, the model of which has been prepared and tested.

They would call the attention of the Agents of Foreign Governments to their Arms, they have already been tested in actual service, and Soldiers very readily acquire their expert use. A Detachment of Eighty men is an equal force to Eight Hundred with the ordinary Rifles or Musket. The Rifles and large Pistols are especially desirable *in arming the Police or Guards, or Watch of Cities and Fortifications, and on Ship board and Plantations.*

Orders for large quantities can be executed within ninety days from the time they are given.

The Company are always ready to apply any test which may be required to ascertain the celerity, safety, accuracy, and distance of effective fire of their Arms.

N.B.—All Articles manufactured by this Company are stamped "Patent Arms Manufacturing Co. Paterson, N. J. Colt's Patent," with other appropriate devices.

Orders will meet with immediate attention if directed to the Subscriber,

[S8-tf.] C. ZABRISKIE, Sale Agent, 155 Broadway, N.Y.

S. J. SYLVESTER,

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER, 130 Broadway, and 22 Wall-Street, has NOT Removed, but continues at his old establishment as above, where he has been for the last 13 years, and has *no other office in this City*, or elsewhere.

All kinds of Southern and Western Certificates of Deposite, and Bank Notes purchased at the very lowest market rates.

Virginia, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Maryland, Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Eastern Notes discounted on the very best terms.

Bills of Exchange on all parts of England, Ireland, and Scotland, in sums of 5*l.*, 10*l.*, 15*l.*, 20*l.*, to 1000*l.*, (with fractional parts of a pound sterling) always for sale.

Sovereigns, English Silver, Bank of England, and Drafts on any part of the Continent of Europe, bought and sold.

Checks at Sight on Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, and Washington City, and most of the other cities in the United States, can be obtained, and persons remitting funds to New York can draw at sight, or if left, interest will be allowed at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum. Those remitting uncurrent money can have it changed at the lowest market rates, and funds returned in current bank notes, or it will be subject to their order. Orders, however distant, meet the same attention as personal application.

☞ All communications for Sylvester's Reporter and Counterfeit Detector must be addressed to S. J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway and 22 Wall-street.

TO ANGLERS.

JOHN CONROY, 52 FULTON-STREET, has just received from England an excellent assortment of Silk and Hair Lines; Patent Silk Lines of various colors; Multiplying Reels, Trout Flies, Trout and Pike Trolling Tackle, Cork and Quill Floats, Fly Books, Tackle Cases, Limerick and Kirby Hooks, &c. &c. &c.

Fly Fishers are invited to call and examine a beautiful article of American FLY RODS, of my own manufacture.

Trolling, Perch, and Bass Rods, always on hand, or made to order.

Conroy's improved Bass Reels for casting. Conroy's Reels, with, or without Balance Cranks. Brass Folding Net Rings, with jointed handles, and also the ordinary Rings made by myself. Shrimp and Crab Nets, Fish Cars, &c. &c. &c.

A good assortment of TACKLE always on hand, and any article in the line made to order at 52 Fulton-street, N. Y. [m31] J. CONROY.

WORTHY ATTENTION—HORSES.

A FRESH Supply of WADE'S WORM AND CONDITION POWDERS, for Horses, just received by the *Great Western*.—This invaluable preparation is gaining as great celebrity in this country as it has already done in England and France. Scarcely an individual in the old country who does not give to each of his horses two or three packages every Spring and Autumn. They prove a safeguard against every complaint that the horse is subject to, and will destroy the worms and botts—it loosens the hide, purifies the blood (which does away the necessity of bleeding), and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. Sold in packages, accompanied with full directions and recommendations round each package, by J. H. HART, corner of Broadway and Chambers street, sole agent for the city of New York. [S8-tf.]

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 52 Chatham-st, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

CHEAP MUSIC.

ATWILL'S MUSIC SALOON, 201 BROADWAY, New-York,—where may always be obtained a large and valuable assortment of music, musical instruments, and musical merchandise of every variety, and of the first quality.

New and fashionable music, also standard publications of old and valuable music, grammar and instruction books, church music, and music for the flute, &c.

Music bound in superior style, with spring backs.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that having made arrangements with the manufacturer, he will be constantly supplied with PIANO FORTES of every description, which, for superiority of touch, richness of tone, and elegance of workmanship, are not surpassed by any in the country.

Great attention will be given to orders for Piano Forte tunings, both as regards the manner of tuning, and the punctuality of executing orders.

The stock of music merchandise is very extensive, embracing every article appertaining to music, both of European and American manufacture. [m5]

STATE OF NEW YORK.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, Albany, July 16, 1838.

SIR—I hereby give you notice that at the next general election of this State, to be held on the 5th, 6th, and 7th days of November next, a Governor and Lieutenant Governor are to be elected.

I hereby give you notice that a Senator is to be chosen in the First Senate District, in the place of Coe S. Downing, whose term of office will expire on the last day of December next. JOHN A. DIX, Secretary of State.

To the Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

N.B. The inspectors of election in the several wards in your city and county, will give notice of the election of four representatives to Congress from the Third Congressional District.—They will also give notice of the election of Members of Assembly, and for filling any vacancies in county offices which may exist.

The above is a true copy of the notification received from the Secretary of State.

JACOB ACKER, Sheriff of the city and county of New York.

Sheriff's Office, July 28, 1838.

All the public newspapers in the county will publish the above once in each week until the election and immediately after send their bills to the Sheriff's office. [A18-t3N]

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

AUGUSTA, Ga. - - - - - Lafayette Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, Tuesday, 11th Dec.
" " Hampton Course—Match, $10,000 a-side, 2 miles, *Target* vs. *Volney*, Fall meeting.
BALTIMORE, Md. - - - Central Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 9th Oct.
" " Kendall Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
BEANS' STATION, Tenn. Annual Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 10th Oct.
CAMDEN, N. J. - - - - Opposite Philadelphia, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.
" " Match, $5000 a-side, 2 m. h., *Langford* vs. *Willis*, Fall meeting.
CAMDEN, S. C. - - - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 5th Nov.
COLUMBUS, Ga. - - - - Western Course, Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 9th Oct.
CHARLESTOWN, Va. - Jefferson County Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
CYNTHIANA, Ky. - - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 9th Oct.
CHILLICOTHE, Ohio. - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
" " Sweepstakes of 6 subs. at $100 each, 2 mile h., Saturday. 13th Oct.
DOVER, Ky. - - - - - - Webster Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 17th Oct.
FAIRFIELD, Va. - - - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
FORT SMITH, Arks. - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Wednesday, 24th Oct.
FREDERICKSBURG, Va. Mulberry Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.
FRANKLIN, Mo. - - - - 'New Franklin & Booneville' J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Wed'y, 10th Oct.
FRANKLIN, Tenn. - - Williamson Co. Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 10th Oct.
GREENSBORO', Ala. - - Henry Courss, J. C. Fall meeting, 5th Tuesday, 30th Oct.
IRWINTON, Ala. - - - - Harrison Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.
INDEPENDENCE, Mo. - - Match, $500 aside, 2 m. h., *Beck* vs *Rufus King*, Thursday, 11th Oct.
" " Match, $500 aside, M. h., *Capt. Bustard* vs. *Jim Crow*, Friday, Oct. 12.
JEFFERSON Co., Miss. Jefferson Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 21st Nov.
LAFAYETTE, Ind. - - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 17th Oct.
LAFAYETTE, Ill. - - - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. - - - Oakland Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 9th Oct.
LIVINGSTON, Ala. - - - Picton Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Monday, 12th Nov.
LIMESTONE SP'GS, S.C. Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
LEONARDTOWN, Md. - Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Tuesday, 30th Oct
MEMPHIS, Tenn. - - - Glencoe Course, Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 5th Nov.
MOBILE, Ala. - - - - - Bascombe Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 27th Nov.
MACON, Ga. - - - - - - Central Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Tuesday, 30th Oct.
MILLEDGEVILLE, Ga. - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Monday, 12th Nov.
NASHVILLE, N C. - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct
NEW IBERIA, La. - - - Quarter race, $1000 a-side, *Brilliant* vs. *Brooks*, 13th Oct.
NEW YORK CITY. - - Union Course, L. I, J. C. Second Fall meeting, last Tuesday, Oct. 30.
" " " Beacon Co., Hoboken, N. J., 2d Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th Nov.
" " " Centreville Course, L.I., 1st Trotting Club Fall meeting, about last Oct
NEW ORLEANS, La. - - Louisiana Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Thursday, Nov. 29.
" " " Eclipse Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 4th Dec.
" " " Metarie Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 12th Dec.
NEWBERRY, S. C. - - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th Nov.
NORFOLK, Va. - - - - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.
OPELOUSAS, La. - - - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Thursday, 8th Nov.
" " Sweepstakes, 3 subs at $200 each, 1 mile, Wednesday, 7th Nov.
PEORIA, Ill. - - - - - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Monday, 15th Oct.
RALEIGH, N. C. - - - - State Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 20th Nov.
ST. FRANCISVILLE, La. Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 19th Dec.
" " " Match, $1000 a-side, *Uncas* vs *New Orleans Belle*, 20th Dec.
SPRINGFIELD, Ala. - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Monday, 15th Oct.
ST. MATTHEWS, S.C. - Jockey Club Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in January next.
SANDWICH, U. C. - - - New Course, Annual Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
TARBORO', N. C. - - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 5th Tuesday, 30th Oct.
TREE HILL, Va. - - - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 9th Oct.
TALLAHASSEE, Flo. - - Marion Course, J. C. Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in Jan.
TUSCALOOSA, Ala. - - Mount Airy Course, Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 3d Dec.
VAN BUREN, Arks. - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 17th Oct.
WARRENTON, N. C. - - Cottage Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.

SPORT IN THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.

The following article from the "White Mountain Ægis," furnishes several interesting particulars relative to *Trout Fishing*, etc. in the vicinity of Lancaster, N. H. We venture to endorse the statements of the writer, while we challenge him to meet us near "the Notch" at Franconia, next Spring. As fly fishing may be reckoned among those things which are not convenient" in New Hampshire, about these days, we commend our unknown brother of the rod and angle to lay aside the paraphernalia wherewith he has been wont to

"Lure from his cool retreat the crafty trout"

and resume his practice with the rifle upon the deer and bear with which the fortresses of the Mountains are so abundantly supplied. The trout fishing about Franconia is only equalled by the shooting; and the former would rival the best preserved salmon fisheries of Scotland, but for the abominable practice of spearing them while spawning in the fall, and catching them in winter through the ice. Hundreds of sleigh loads of Trout annually find their way into the markets of Boston, Portland and other eastern cities, taken in this manner. They are of the most delicious flavor, and in size run from two to seven or eight pounds. With shame we confess having frequently made one of a party, in our boyhood, engaged in fishing through the ice. Although pretty good sport, it is not comparable with fly-fishing or trolling for pike, and we are not sure, now, that we should be willing to consider that person a friend, who addicted himself to such a scandalous practice. As soon as a celebrated trout pond or lake "freezes over solid," it is customary in many parts of New England to cut holes a few rods apart through the ice from one side to the other. Hooks well baited are then "set," the upper end of the line being attached to a furze bursh firmly planted in the ice over the hole. When a trout is caught by the hook, his convulsive struggles cause the bush to wave to and fro, so that on a calm day it may be seen at a considerable distance. The angler [what a profanation of the term!] being mounted on skaites, at once darts to the hole, pulls up his fish, baits his hook again, lowers it carefully, and proceeds to another bush. An expert skaiter will in this way attend an hundred hooks, extended perhaps a mile in length, without fatigue, when the ice is glare. In the lakes about Littleton, Franconia, ann Lancaster, immense quantities are frequently taken in a day. But hear the editor of the Ægis:—

Fishing and sporting parties are almost as common in this section as they are at Nahant, Boston, or any where along the coast, from the Gulf of St. Lawrence to the "low and mucky ground" at New Orleans. And in all the world over—(pray back up the asseveration, ye anglers,) in all the world over there is not a better place for the purpose than this country affords. The dead monotony of the coast is here broken into a scenery as wild and beautiful as it is pleasant to the lover of Nature; the stench of the salt mud which borders upon the ocean, and extends far back, through the hearts of the villages and towns, is here exchanged for the odors of the wild flower, and the mild, rich fragrance of the balmy breath of autumn; the rattle, and bustle, and cry of "oysters, fish, and charcoal," which are constantly grating in horrid discord upon the ear, to say nothing of the smoke, dust and confined air of the city, are here exchanged for the pure air of the "Alps of New England," the lowing of the herds, the farmer's song, and the active stroke of the woodman's axe.

The *Trout*, weighing from a quarter to 5 or 6 pounds, is readily caught in Israel's river, which flows into the Connecticut through this town, and also in nearly all the smaller streams of this country, and from the various ponds from which these streams are fed.

The *Pickerel*, weighing from half to six pounds, is taken abundantly from Martin-Meadow Pond, and from Connecticut river.

The *Lunge*, from the lakes in the upper part of this and Essex county, Vermont, is taken, weighing from 6 to 35 pounds. This is a fine fish, equalling, in the estimation of many people, in the beauty and flavor of its flesh, the much loved salmon of the St. Lawrence, and the rivers in Maine.

Besides the above, we have a number of varieties, which, not being highly esteemed by many for their good qualities, are seldom fished. Amongst these are the *Dace*, *Barbell*, or *Sucker*; Trout and Pickerel are fished most, probably from the fact of their being most abundant, and more easily taken.

A party of Trout fishers, who had been out to the ponds and streams in Randolph and vicinity, from Littleton, stopped a short time at Cady's on their return home on Friday afternoon. We understand they had excellent good fortune, and a fine time, having taken about 150 pounds. We like to see such parties, particularly from abroad; and those who delight to participate in these recreations can find no water more abundantly supplied, and no fish *more willing to bite* than those of Lancaster and the adjoining towns.

NEW BOAT CLUB AT WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON CITY, 1st Oct., 1838.

DEAR SIR,—I have great pleasure in announcing to you the formation of a new Boat Club here a few months ago, by some of our young gents, called the "*Bachelor's Club.*" A boat was ordered of ARMSTONG, of Baltimore, which arrived last night, and this morning was performed the ceremony of first ushering her to bathe in the "dark bosomed Potomac," which was done in presence of a number of the Club, while our worthy President, as she struck her native element, broke a bottle of sparkling "Cornett" over her prow, fit christening for a *Coquette*. She was immediately manned by a crew in full uniform, who, after giving her a short flirt before the numerous spectators who lined the wharf, pulled up the river for some distance towards the boat house, and when under the refreshing shade of the high river bank, the order was given to "board oars," and from a little nook under the stern sheets sundry more bottles of the aforesaid "holy water" was produced, and a bumper, "sparkling and bright," (and monstrous big bumpers, too,) was quaffed by each to the health and success of the beautiful Coquette. She was then carefully inducted to her new residence and left to her meditations.

The gentlemen comprising this Club are a set of as noble, fine, hearty fellows as ever feathered an oar, or yielded to the magic influence of a lovely Coquette, and who doubtless expect (being enlivened by the presence of the fairer part of creation) to be able to outstrip everything that floats upon the Chesspeake, steamboats not excepted.

There is a certain four-oared boat in Alexandria of great speed, (she won the regatta here last spring, under the name of "Peggy Gardner,") and many of our bachelors are desirous of commencing a flirtation with her, when the way the winner will have to work will be a caution.

The Officers of the Club are—F. F. DICKINS, Pres't; CHAS. L. WOODBURY, Vice Pres't; T. DICKINS, Treasurer; T. P. MCCORKLE, jr., Sec'y. Our boat is six-oared, and twenty-eight feet in length, painted pure white, with a green ribbon round her waist. I see that some of your race boats have won their five miles in twenty-six minutes, and one, I believe, in twenty-four. Have these distances been measured miles, or estimated miles? Can you inform us?

P.S. Our races commence to-morrow; there will be six or eight stables here, but I fear neither the attendance nor the sport will be good.

Yours, &c. CHARLES.

Not long since, the "Star" took us to task for our deficiency in *law*, which, however, we take it, may be fairly pitted against its knowledge of *grammar*. The "Star's" pretensions as a linguist have always been much insisted upon, but, up to this moment, we were in ignorance of its extraordinary proficiency in the "unknown tongue." After a perusal of the following brilliant specimen of composition, taken from Thursday's paper, it would be folly to dispute longer the legality of its claims:—

Races.—There is much excitement among our Turfites for the approaching week's races over the Union Course, which takes place next Tuesday. The great contest of four mile heats will be on Wednesday, the second day, instead of Friday, as heretofore, and much excitement prevails as to the uncertain result of the celebrated Decatur and Atalanta, that seems now nearly certain to be entered for that day's contest. The races begin Tuesday, and continue four days.

The "Star" is, really, a very excellent expounder of what Pete Whetstone calls "the immortal principles of Lindley Murray."

WHO WAS IT?

A LYRIC—Written for the Spirit of the Times—BY A BACHELOR.

I met yestere'en at the Ball,
Just under the great chandelier,
A fairy form graceful and tall,
Which made me feel wondrously queer.

Her raven hair waved o'er a brow,
Than parian marble more white,
And never was seen, as I vow,
A step so elastic and light.

Rare jewels flash'd bright in her hair,
By a tiara of rubies enclosed,
But far more surpassingly rare
Were the pearls that her sweet lips disclosed.

Her eyes—Ah! don't mention her eyes!—
Liquid diamonds floating in jet;
Her smile, bright as midsummer skies,
Is lingering round my heart yet.

Oh say who this beauty can be,
And save a fond youth from despair;
If she will but "cotton" to me,
I'm hers heart and soul, I declare.

BROOD MARES AND COLTS FOR SALE.

ELIZA, m. (imported), by Rubens, out of Little Folly by Highland Fling—Harriet by Volunteer—Alfred mare—Magnolia by Marske—Balraham—Sedbury—Ebony by Childers—Old Ebony by Barto—Duke of Rutland's Massey mare by Massey's Black Barb; foaled in 1823; stinted to Imp. Glencoe.

HER PRODUCE.

Ragman, br. c. 3 yrs. old, by Windcliffe or Defence.
Riddlesworth, b. c. 2 yrs., by Emilius.

LADY FLY (imp), by Bustard, out of Brown Duchess by Orville—Sagana by Sorcerer—Woodpecker—Herod mare—Gohanna's dam; foaled in 1829; stinted to Imp. Glencoe.

HER PRODUCE

Bay filly by Imp. Glencoe, sucking.

SALAMIS (imp), by Aaron, out of Schurala by Sultan—Bess by Waxey—Vixen by Pot-8-o's—Cypher by Squirrel—Fibble's dam by Regulus—Bartlett's Childers—Honeywood Arabian—True Blue's dam; foaled in 1835; stinted to Imp. Leviathan.

SALLY NAILOR, by Bagdad, out of Virginia by Imp. Dare Devil—Lady Bolingbrook by Imp. Pantaloon—Cades by Wormley's King Herod—Primrose by Imp Dove—Stella by Imp. Othello—Col. Tasker's Imp. mare Selima by the Godolphin Arabian; 11 years old; stinted to Glencoe.

HER PRODUCE.

Chesnut filly by Imp. Leviathan, 3 years old.
Black filly by Imp. Leviathan, 2 yrs.
Chesnut colt by Imp. Glencoe, sucking.

Apply to the Subscriber at New Orleans, or Mr. THOMAS KIRKMAN, Florence, Ala.
[o6-4t] JAMES KIRKMAN.

METAIRIE RACE COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

THE FIRST FALL MEETING over this Course, will take place on the 2d Wednesday, 12th December, 1838.

First day—Mile heats, Purse $500
Same day—Two mile heats. 750
Second day—Three mile heats. 1280
Third day—Four mile heats. 2000
Fourth day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5. 700
Fifth day—Three mile heats, Proprietor's Purse. 1000

The Nashville Rail Road, New Orleans Canal, the splendid Shell road on the bank of the same (the finest carriage road in the Union), together with the Metairie Road, give more numerous and delightful means of approach to this, than any other.

JAMES S GARRISON, RICHARD ADAMS, THOMAS J. WELLS, } *Proprietors.*

New Orleans, April 15, 1838. S. M. READ, *Sec'y of the M. J. C.* [o6]

NEW ORLEANS WEEKLY PICAYUNE.

SUBSCRIPTIONS to this highly popular Southern journal received at this office. Devoted to every thing in general, and full accounts of theatricals, racing, and all the sports going on in the Emporium of the South, in particular. The proprietors feel a confidence in recommending the Picayune to their Northern friends.

Terms—Five Dollars per annum, payable invariably in advance. For further particulars enquire at the office of the Spirit of the Times. [o2]

SWEEPSTAKES—LOUISIANA COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

WE the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race over the Louisiana Course, New Orleans, on the first day of the regular Fall meeting of 1838, with 2 year old colts and fillies, sub. $500, ft. $200; Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close the 1st Tuesday in Nov.

John F. Miller, | A. L. Bingaman, | Wm. J. Minor.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race over the Louisiana Course, New Orleans, on the fourth day of the regular Fall meeting of 1838, with 3 year old colts and fillies; sub. $1000, ft. $250; Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st Tuesday in Nov.

John F. Miller.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Poststake race over the Louisiana Course, New Orleans, on the sixth day of the regular Fall meeting of 1838, free for all ages, weight for age; sub. $1000, P.P.; Three mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

John F. Miller.

All entries to the above stakes to be addressed to the Secretary of the Louisiana Jockey Club, New Orleans. [o6]

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

JOHN WILLIAMS, Veterinary Surgeon, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has lowered his price of keeping the horses that are committed to his charge, with every convenience for a thorough remedy of the different diseases incidental to that noble animal. He flatters himself that a continuance of that very liboral support which he has so long received, will not be diminished.

His residence is at the sign of the Golden Horse, 328 Broome street, or he may be consulted at his Infirmary, 131 Chrystie st. [o6-6t]

BROOD MARES.

FOR SALE, several thorough-bred mares, of approved blood, that have passed the last season with *Mingo*. These mares were bred by the subscriber, are healthy, of good size and form, and have proved themselves to be good breeders. Letters of application for additional information, post paid, will receive early attention from the Editor of this paper, and from

Philadelphia, Oct. 1, 1838. C. IRVINE.

☞ The mares are in Chester County, not far distant from Philadelphia, and will be shown to persons desirous of examining them. Some of them have foals at their heels.
[o6-tf.] C. I.

WANTED,

A PAIR OF COACH HORSES, about 15½ hands high, fast and steady travellers, well broke, and kind in harness.
Apply at this office. [o6-1t]

TWENTY FIVE CENTS will be paid at this Office, for No. 29 of the present Vol. of the Spirit of the Times.

JOLINE'S HOTEL, NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

J. V. D. JOLINE has removed from the City Hotel, to a house a few doors west, lately the residence of J. Warren Scott, Esq., where he is prepared to accommodate the public. The U. S. Mail coaches of Mr. A. M Cumming, start from this house twice a-day (Sunday's excepted) for Princeton, Trenton, and Philadelphia. Horses and carriages to hire.—[s29]

THEATRICAL NOTICE.

PROFESSIONAL Ladies and Gentlemen are hereby notified that the following Theatres will be opened during the ensuing winter season:—

New City Theatre, Little Rock, Arkansas.
New City Theatre, Natchez, Mississippi.
New City Theatre, Grand Gulf, Miss
New City Theatre, Port Gibson, Miss.

Letters from Ladies and Gentlemen of acknowledged talent and respectability, will be promply attended to, if addressed (post paid) to the undersigned, at Louisville, Ky.
Natchez, Miss., Aug. 16, 1838. [s15] JOHN S. POTTER.

LIVINGSTON (Ala.) FALL RACES,

OVER THE PICTON COURSE, will commence the second Monday, 12th Nov., and continue six days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st. Nov.
Same day—Match, $1000 a-side, h. ft., One mile, catch weights, between Volant and Billy Barlow.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Two mile heats.
Third day.—Jockey Club Purse, $600, Three mile heats.
Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $800, Four mile heats.
Fifth day—Proprietor's Purse $200, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.
Sixth day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st Nov.
Same day—Match, $1000 a-side, h. ft., 89lbs. on each, Mile heats, between Joe Sykes and Switch.

Purses hung up without discount. JOHN J. JEWELL, *Sec'y.*
Livingston, Sumpter County, Aug. 23, 1838.

The Proprietors will furnish stables and litter gratis—provisions of all kinds at the market prices. They are making extensive improvements, and invite Turfmen to come and see the new *Picton Course*.

JOHN J. JEWELL, RALPH JEWELL, ALBERT JEWELL, } *Proprietors.*
[s29]

FINE STOCK FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber has two Brood Mares and four Colts, of blood and appearance equal to any in the United States, which he will sell at fair prices.

1. *Grey Mare*, 16 years old, by Gen. Jones' Medley, he by Imp. Medley; her dam by Imp. Whip. She has a sucking colt, called Mechanic, by Imp. Tranby—for T.'s pedigree see Am. Turf. Register of Sept. 1836.

2. *Margaret*, the celebrated race mare, 12 years old, by Sumpter, dam by the Duke of Bedford, and he by Imp. Bedford. She has a sucking filly by her side, by Imp. Tranby, called Kitty Todhunter.

3. *Hawk Eye*, now in training, by Sir Lovell, he by Duroc, the sire of Eclipse. His dam is the dam of Pressure, by Jenkins' William, out of an Orphan mare, and she out of a Buzzard mare by Imp. Buzzard. I would prefer not selling Hawk Eye until after the Fall races here, as he is in the large Sweepstakes, and a Match race.

4. *Catholic*, b. c., one year old 3d of last April, by Sir Lovell, out of Margaret. Last Fall he received the first premium at the Fair. He is large and very promising.

Lexington, Ky., Sept. 14, 1838.—[829-3t] JAS. G. McKINNEY.

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

ON TUESDAY, the 23d of October next, at the Warrenton Race Track, in Warren Co., N. C., I shall sell to the highest bidder, the entire stock of blood horses belonging to the estate of Francis Drake, deceased—viz:

Dolly Drake, ch. m., 6 years old, by Marion, out of Amanda (the dam of Eliza Drake, who sold for $2500). Dolly is now in foal to Imp. Lurcher.
Durat, b. h., 5 yrs., by Mons. Tonson, out of Amanda.
Equal, b. c, 4 yrs., by Marion, out of Amanda.
Chesnut Colt, one year, by Imp. Rowton, out of Dolly Drake.

The above will be sold on a credit of six months, with bond and approved security.
Nash County, N. C., Sept. 18, 1838.—[829-6t] THOS. W. WRIGHT, Executor.

Race Horses, Brood Mares, and Colts, for Sale.

ON WEDNESDAY, 17th October, at Fairfield, near Richmond, Va., I will sell, without reserve, on a credit of 12 months, my whole stock of Horses, consisting of the most valuable, fashionable, and *profitable* stud of Blood Horses in America, having determined to leave the turf forever. Two of the mares I have bred to almost every horse of note in the Union, and never, in a single instance, have I failed in getting a race horse, even with my management, racing having been always with me a secondary consideration. From this stock have descended some of the finest horses in the world: Chanticleer, Virginian, Isabella, Anvil, Miss Mattie, Picton, Mazeppa, Virginia Fairfield, Jemima Wilkinson, and many others.

No. 1. *Eliza*, by Hornet, (Col. Selden's, of Tree Hill, see Turf Reg.,) dam by Imp. Jack Andrews, grandam Hurricane by Imp. Precipitate, g. g. dam Dr. Dixon's celebrated Pill Box (see Turf Reg. and Am. Stud Book) by Pantaloon.

2. *Nancy Creighton*, by Francisco he by Imp. Hambleton out of Nightingale (Dr. Dixon's—see Turf Reg.) this mare is out of Molly Andrews, she by Jack Andrews, g. g. dam by Dare Devil, g. g. g. dam by Clockfast, the Clockfast mare is the dam of Brutus (Mr. Collier Harrison's), N. Creighton is the dam of Mazeppa, of I.C., and of Florida.

3. *Molly Howel*, by Contention, out of No. 1.
4. *Eliza Reily*, by Archie, out of Bet Bounce.
5. The dam of *James Cropper* and *Nick Biddle*, which latter has been a little in the shade, but will now pay specie *ad infinitum*.
6. A chesnut mare by Hotspur, out of Molly Andrews, with her third colt. This mare was never trained.
7. The stallion *May Day*, out of No. 1.
8. *Nick Biddle*, out of No. 5.
9. *J. J. Astor*, 3 years old, by May Day, out of No. 2 (Mazeppa's dam).
10. Full brother to Mazeppa, 2 yrs.
11. A filly by May Day, out of Mazeppa's dam.
12. Yearling colt by May Day, out of James Cropper's dam.
13. A grey yearling colt by Jesse, out of No. 1.
14. Filly out of Eliza Reily by May Day.
15. Filly by Tranby, out of No. 1.
16. Filly by Luzborough, out of No. 3.
17. Colt by Andrew, out of No. 3.
18. Mare, 5 years old, by Sir Charles, out of Kate by Alfred, out of Hurricane.
19. *Jesse*, gr. h., by Medley, out of full sister to Sir Alfred—of fine size.
20. A filly by Barefoot, out of a Sir Alfred mare.

The mares are stinted to May Day, except No. 1 to Jesse, and No. 3 to ———.
Charles City, Sept. 12, 1838.—[829-2t] WM. H. MINGE.

☞ The Turf Register will please copy the above, and send their account to me at the place of sale.

FOR SALE,

A PAIR of stylish Match Bay Poney Horses, 15½ hands high, price $225, warranted sound and fast travellers. They can be seen this week at Brower's, corner of Washington Place and Mercer-street. Enquire of Mr. QUARRY, near the stables. [829]

FOR SALE,

THE CLUB BOAT DISOWNED, 39 feet long, well found with oars, &c. She was built by Seaman, of Jersey City, and won the great race last season, beating the Gen. Washington, of Poughkeepsie. Price $350. Application to be made to Capt. C. Cole, South Ferry, N. Y. [J3]

PIGEON SHOOTING SWEEPSTAKES.

A Pigeon Shooting Sweepstakes is now open on the Beacon Course, at $100 each subscription; as soon as ten shall have sent in their names, a meeting of those who have subscribed will be called at the Pavillion on the Beacon Course, to make all and every necessary preliminary. The stake will close on the 15th of Sept. At the time of the meeting, which will be advertised, each subscriber is to pay $25 of his subscription, and the balance on the 15th of Sept., when the stake closes. Any gentleman wishing to subscribe, will please address a letter to the editor of this paper.

Mr. Browning, the resident proprietor of the Course, will have, in a few days, a number of pigeons for the use of those gentlemen desiring to practice. [A25]

NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH J. C. FALL RACES.

THE First Meeting of the New Club will take place over the Norfolk Course the 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct., and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds that never won a race; sub. 50, P.P., and $100 added by the Proprietor. Two mile heats. Four or more to made a race. Now 2 subs. To close 22d Oct.
Second day—Proprietor's Purse $200, ent. 20, Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $500, ent. $30, Three mile heats.
Fourth day—Purse $100, ent. $10, free for any horse or mare that did not win a race during the meeting. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.
[S1] EDWARD J. WILSON, Proprietor.

CAMDEN (S. C.) FALL RACES.

THE above Races will commence on the 1st Monday, 5th Nov. next, and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes of 10 subs. at $200 each, h. ft., Two mile heats.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse ——, Four mile heats.
Third day— " " " Three mile heats.
Fourth day— " " " Two mile heats.

The Purse for each day to be hung up at the Stand.
[S1-8t] A. RUFFIN, *Sec'y & Treas'r.*

ARABIAN STALLION FOR SALE.

THE beautiful full blooded Arabian Stallion, OMBARK (in English *Incomparable,*) was imported into New York by Capt. JAMES RILEY, from Swearah, Africa, in the brig *America*, 1836.

DESCRIPTION.

Ombark is a jet black, with a few scattering white hairs in his coat (which is soft and smooth like velvet), on close inspection. He is 15 hands and 1 inch high, is 6 feet 11 inches long from ears to the root of the tail, girths 5 feet 6 inches, circumference of upper joint of fore leg 18 inches, of the knee joint 12 inches, pastern joint 10 inches; and weighs 856 lbs. He has a fine head, bright eyes, and wide nostrils, small ears, a beautiful shoulder well set back, elegant neck, long round slender body, clean limbs, black flowing mane and tail, resembling a Southern race horse, and a natural trotter. His whole form and appearance is considered by judges to be strong and symmetrically beautiful.

Ombark was bred in the country of Bled el Tedlah, by *Bashaw Cidi Ben*, Abd-Allah, South of the Atlas Mountains, near Tunis El Gaarb, and from the purest and most celebrated Arabian blood. His Arabian pedigree is very long, and has been translated into English to go with the horse, when sold. He is a good stallion, and believed to be very swift.

He will be sold on the Four mile day of the Second Fall Meeting of the New York Jockey Club, on the Union Course, L. I., which commences on the 30th Oct.

The horse may be seen at the stable of Mr. GROVE, corner of Middagh and Henry sts., Brooklyn.

New York, Sept. 6, 1838. [S8] JAMES RILEY.

CORNUCOPIA, No. 28 PARK ROW.

HAVING completed the alterations and refitting of this establishment, making it more spacious, airy and convenient, we have now re-opened it on a larger scale, but on its former general plan. We look for a continuance of the custom and favors of our regular patrons and old friends, and in proportion to our enlarged means and better accommodations, we respectfully invite an increase of the public patronage.

Our supplies of *Oysters*, *Turtle*, *Fish*, &c., of every variety of *Game*, in its season, and of the *delicacies* and *substantials* too, of the general market, will be procured, with our accustomed promptitude and care.

Our *Wines* and *Spirituous* and *Malt Liquors*, coming from establishments of the first standing, it is intended shall retain the character for superior excellence, which they have always hitherto merited and enjoyed since the first opening of the *Cornucopia*.

Of *attendance* and *attentions*, we will avoid the affectation of making *flattering assurances*, as we expect their duties will, to a considerable extent, devolve personally on ourselves.

New York, Sept. 10, 1838. [S15] LUSCOMB & SANBORN.

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Eighth) of this paper was commenced on the 17th of February, 1838, being the *third* volume of a NEW SERIES, that was commenced on the 20th Feb., 1836 (The Old Series comprised Five Volumes, and a supplement of four numbers.) Great car is taken to forward THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES strongly enveloped and legibly directed by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

Terms of Subscription and Advertising.

For One Year's Subscription, in advance $5 00
For Six Months' Subscription, in advance 2 50
The invariable charge for Advertisements is annexed—
For one Square, (twenty-two lines) first insertion $1 00
For Ditto (Ditto) each subsequent insertion 1 00

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